

Twenty Funny Stories of MARK TWAIN

They relate to Mark Twain's eccentricities, and his aptness in making the most ordinary episodes appear ludicrous. The stories are brimful of fun.

When I Stood Face to Face With Death

General A. W. Greely, the great Arctic explorer, tells here, for the first time in print, the graphic story of his fearful exile of 278 days at the North Pole, when his comrades daily dropped dead at his side, and when all waited day by day for death to come.

Miss Wilkins in Her New England Home

An entire photographic page will show the author of "Jerome" and "Pembroke" as she is at home; her friends as they grouped around her; going out to walk with her dog; with her favorite cat; and in an evening gown ready for a reception.

John Wanamaker's Sunday-School

The Most Interesting Sunday-School in America
How it has grown to be a factor in a city's life, together with the wonderful man who has devoted his energies to its development. Illustrated.

THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL

We will mail *The Ladies' Home Journal* from now until January 1, 1899, and *The Saturday Evening Post*, every week from now until the end of the year, on receipt of only Twenty-five Cents.

THE CURTIS PUBLISHING COMPANY, PHILADELPHIA



THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

Was established in 1728 by Benjamin Franklin. It is handsomely illustrated and gives weekly the best serials, short stories and sketches the world can produce. The regular subscription price is \$2.50 per year. Both our publications, balance of the year as an introduction, for only Twenty-five Cents.

THEIR FIELD DAY

Uniform Rank, Knights of Pythias Will Hold Forth at Bangor.

Gen. Wesley G. Smith, brigade commander of the Maine Uniform Rank, Knights of Pythias, has issued general orders in relation to the Pythian field day, to be held at Bangor Oct. 5 and 6.

The date is considerably later than the time usually selected for this annual gathering, and whether the attendance will be as large as if an earlier date had been selected is only a matter of conjecture. The Supreme Commandery session at Indianapolis, which was attended by several of the Maine Pythian officers occurred in August and the Maine field day could not very well have been called earlier than that. On account of the numerous fairs and other attractions throughout the state in September it was deemed advisable not to hold the field day till October.

Commander Smith says that indications point to a most satisfactory assemblage of the Uniform Pythians of Maine. Lewis A. Barker company of Bangor has the arrangements in charge. The parade will occur on Wednesday afternoon, Oct. 5, starting at 2.30. At 5.30 an election of major of the 2nd battalion, 1st regiment, will be held at regimental headquarters, and at the same time an election of lieutenant colonel and major of the 2nd battalion, 2nd regiment, at headquarters of the 2nd regiment. A special assembly of the Uniform Rank will be held at brigade headquarters at 7 p. m.

Wednesday evening will be devoted to various amusements. The local committee is arranging for a theatre party at the Bangor opera house to witness the production of Rice's "Ballet Girl." On Thursday the Sir Knights will go on an excursion to Camp Benson, on Newport Lake. During the day the regimental bands will give concerts, dress parades will take place, and boating, fishing and various sports will be in order.

Reduced fares have been obtained on all transportation lines and a \$2 a day rate secured at the Bangor hotels.

WILL INTEREST HUNTERS

Important Change Which May Be Made In the Game Law.

One of the changes that is liable to be made in the game laws the coming winter will be the prohibition of the shooting of partridges for the purpose of sale. In all the leading markets can now be seen the birds that are not any tawny in the state though thicker than in the past few years.

The friends of the birds think that as there are so few, and the chances of their becoming extinct are so great, it is not right to use them for any other purpose than that of shooting as a matter of sport, and not for the market. That class of sportsmen who wish this kind of sport to that of killing the larger game, are not coming to the state in so large numbers as formerly, and the only way to get them into the habit of coming to Maine again, is to protect the birds in a better manner.

In a speech before the Maine Sportsmen's Association at Kineo, this summer, Adjutant General Richards made a great plea for the better protection of the birds, pointing out the absence from some of the localities, in the central sections of the state, of the sportsmen who used to frequent the places for the purpose of getting a few days' sport out of partridge hunting. Now these sportsmen are nearly all gone, and they have either gone to some other state where the birds are more plenty, or they have gone to the northern sections of the state.

General Richards pointed out the fact that it is the southern and central section of the state that pays the bulk of the tax, and that naturally would like to derive the benefits of it in a way. Not that the people are sorry to see the northern sections prospering so greatly, but many who help pay the tax would like to get some of the sport out of it, and many prefer partridge hunting to that of killing deer. Furthermore, many cannot afford to go to the northern portions in search of the game of that section.

The men who are at work upon the game laws have all these facts in mind, and will doubtless recommend the changes.

Portland has just one hundred tax-payers who pay \$1000 or more. The J. B. Brown heirs pay the largest tax, \$22,950.

The Song of the Cradle.

Bye, bye! Hope rises high
There's a sweet little fra-
die hung up in the sky.
A dear little life that is
Two soft chubby hands
That will pat and caress;
A pure little soul wing-
ing down from above;
A baby to care for,
A baby to love.

In the days when
Eve sinned
It was written
That motherhood
should be a
cure upon
our fore-
parents has
been light-
ened more
and more
as mankind
have learn-
ed to rise
superior to
many of their
sins and mis-
takes.

One of the grandest agencies which enlighten Science has discovered to relieve motherhood from excessive suffering is the "Favorite Prescription" devised by Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y. This wonderful pre-
scription "imbues the entire nervous system with natural, healthy vitality; gives elastic vigor to the delicate organism; specially concerned in motherhood; renders the prospective mother strong and cheerful and makes the coming of baby entirely free from danger and almost free from pain. The delighted gratitude of Mrs. Pearl Walton, of Alvo, Cass Co., Neb., will find an echo in the heart of every expectant mother:

"Previous to the birth of my child," writes Mrs. Walton, "I had headache, and at my stomach, had headache, could not rest at night, was completely worn out in every way. I commenced using Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and began to improve right away. I used two bottles of this great medicine and had a new person. At the time of confinement I was in labor but a little while and I owe it all to that great remedy—Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription."

Visitors are requested to bring feed for their horses. Brown bread, beans and hot coffee furnished by Pioneer Grange.

Mrs. E. E. Light, secretary.

INTERVIEWS WITH THE GREAT

Anthony Hope Hawkins Describes His Method of Work.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

LONDON, the Next Day, 1898.
Throwing himself hastily into the open jaws of a hansom cab your correspondent quickly bowled through Charing Cross, along the Strand and up dear old Piccadilly.

"I have called, Mr. Hope—I mean Hawkins," said your correspondent, "at the instigation of our paper, in order to worm my way into your private affairs and disclose to the people of America your past history, methods of work and views of whatever you may have views upon."

"The London correspondents of American papers," said Mr. Hawkins, putting my card in the grate, "have ever been objects of my—er—my—that is to say, that they have been—er—well, they have been objects. I think nobody can deny that," added Mr. Hawkins in a burst of frankness.

"Often, when I have gotten the Prisoner of Zenda into situations that have caused portions of the room to rise up and momentarily leave the chair, and it has seemed well-nigh impossible to extricate him, I have passed and reflected how Richard Harding Davis or other well-known American reporters would have behaved under like conditions, and in a few minutes I have had the Prisoner of Zenda sitting tranquilly at my bedside and the readers breathing easier."

Here Mr. Hawkins lighted a cigar that had once been made by hand in England. He also offered one to me, which for the purposes of the interview I deemed it best not to refuse.

"Mr. Hope—I mean Hawkins," said your correspondent, "what is your opinion of the American people?"

"The American people," returned Mr. Hawkins, pulling loudly at the cigar, "appear to be a frank and engaging class. Nothing could exceed the interest with which personally conducted Cook tourists introduce themselves to me on the street and seek to pry into my family secrets."

Here Mr. Hawkins knocked his cigar against an onyx table for the purpose of loosening its outer wrappings.

"You consider us easy to get acquainted with, Mr. Hope—I mean Hawkins?"

"Could be more so. You have such a lovely way of shaking hands, don't you know. To attend one of your afternoon soirees, as I so often did on my recent visit to your country, was a side walk with eight hundred and forty-two (842) women with crimped hair, who have read the 'Dolly Dialogues' and wish to converse about them, is in itself worth crossing the ocean in six days, or even less. Have a cigar."

"Mr. Hope—I mean Hawkins," said your correspondent, "please state your methods of work, for the benefit of the unemployed young men of America who wish to engage in writing historical novels and things, also your views of the royal family and personal habits, if any."

"My methods of work," said Mr. Hawkins, ringing for a corker and removing an obstruction from a centre of his cigar, "are quite intricate. I arise in the morning and indulge in the intoxicating pleasure of a large tin tub, such as you observe in yonder corner and which I am never without. While I am yet chattering from this performance a hired girl who has forgotten to arrange her hair since she left her former place comes in and deposits a chair. I then eat. While eating I think up a sequel to the 'Prisoner of Zenda.' I then take a stroll in the park and arrange a 'Dolly Dialogue' that will sound cute and easily sell to American publishers. On my return I find that my amanuensis, who is new and unused to my ways, has got Rudolf Rassendyl into a wrong situation and killed off several of the most essential characters. This takes until dinner time to straighten out, and is a clear loss, for meantime no new Zenda story has appeared for twenty-four hours. Have a cigar."

"Pardon the apparent personality of the question," said your correspondent, "but do you not find so many 'Dolly Dialogues' wearing?"

The novelist shook his head.

"Not at all," he said firmly.

Here your correspondent succeeded, with a low rumbling noise, in drawing some smoke through his cigar.

"What," he asked, "is your opinion of American literature?"

"American literature," repeated Mr. Hawkins, condescendingly, "is a thing hardly worth mentioning. What is the use of it? What is the need of young men in your country going on inventing valuable ink that might better be employed in filling fountain pens, when there are so many of us [Great Novelists in England] who are able with practice to turn out stories in a few minutes that the American magazines are glad to buy without even looking at the wrapper?"

The correspondent shook his head deprecatingly.

"No," pursued Mr. Hawkins, striking his cigar emphatically on the back of a chair, "there is no call for the magazines of your country to go elsewhere to have their pieces wrote while my health continues in its present robust condition. When the sequel to the 'Prisoner of Zenda' just issued has had a little run, I have yet to write a sequel to the sequel of the sequel of the 'Prisoner of Zenda' will most likely be ready while that is in type. In fact the 'Prisoner of Zenda' is Zendaless," said Mr. Hawkins, laughing aloud.

Knowing that large quantities of personally-conducted American tourists were waiting in the corridor to shake hands with Mr. Hawkins and tell him that they had read his books, whether they had or not, your correspondent arose.

"Yes," said the English writer, following me to the door and pressing three or four unused cigars into my hands at once, "say to the struggling authors of America that the village school of their native land is open and needs instructors. Point out to them the advantages of well-directed bookkeeping at stated wages, payable Saturday night. Show to them the majestic hills of your country, clothed with wood that has got to be sawed. But let them leave the rest to Kipling and me. I'll hold the cigar in my mouth, and I'll remember finding my way through groups of personally-conducted intruders to the hotel lift, but I do not remember refusing to come out, after riding from the basement to the roof for a period of two hours, as charged by the authorities."

When I am satisfied that the smoking of an English hand-made cigar is a thing that has got to be come at gradually.
W. O. FULLER, JR.
—From the New York World.

THE FARMER'S LIBRARY

Secretary McKen Looking for Information on This Subject.

Secretary McKen is sending out the queries for the purpose of getting material for use in his October bulletin. This will be devoted to the subject of farmers and grange libraries. The remarks Mr. McKen makes may be of some interest, together with the questions regarding the matter.

My Dear Sir:—The number of the bulletin for October is to be a book and a library number, devoted to the subject of books for farmers and for the grange library.

We believe that the highest and most successful agriculture is based upon the best practice and has its foundation in the greatest intelligence—an intelligence derived from study and reading, as well as from experience. We believe that practical books on the various branches of agriculture are as necessary to the best culture and the highest success, with farmers, as they are to the success of the man in business or professional life. The farmer who basins his practice upon that of the best books written by practical men will, other things being the same, reach a higher degree of success and receive larger returns at his labor than the farmer who reads no farm books, studies no trustworthy treatises on his specialty, and discards the experience of successful farmers who have recorded their methods in books.

It is because we believe that good books for the farm home and grange library are among the most necessary equipments of the farm that we ask our correspondents to help make this book number of the bulletin useful to every farmer and to every member of the grange.

In addition to the seasonal crop questions, we ask our correspondents to send us their views, opinions, and experience upon the following points: 1. What single book has been of most help and value to you in your business, as a dairyman, in fruit growing, poultry raising, general farming or stock breeding? 2. What three books would you recommend on each of the above subjects to the young farmer who is to engage in any one of the above specialties, as best calculated, from your own experience, to help him? 3. What ten books would you recommend for a farmer's home library, for his reading and study the coming winter?

The secretaries or masters of granges we would ask the following questions: 1. Have you a library in your grange? If so, please give us the number of volumes. 2. Please tell us what kind of books are most read by your members. 3. Please send us a copy of the rules of your library, that is, the rules governing the taking out of books by members. 4. Please send us lists of 15, 25, and 50 volumes which, in your experience, would be a good list for a model grange library.

Now that the farm work of the season is closing up, and the period of long evenings is at hand, we believe such information as we have asked for above will be of great service to farmers and granges, and we hope for many responses to our several inquiries.

A boon to travelers. Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. Cures dysentery, diarrhoea, sea sickness, nausea, pleasant to take. Acts promptly.

NAMED FOR GENERAL KNOX

Speaking of the names of the Maine Central R. R. fleet of steamers, the M. C. Magazine says:

General Henry Knox, Washington's chief of artillery, "brave, generous, brave, never so happy as when by the side of the Father of his Country," was a prominent figure in Maine following the year 1795, when by right of his wife he became sole proprietor of a magnificent estate at what is now Thomaston, a short distance removed from the shore of Penobscot Bay at Rockland. Here in regal state he entertained his friends, who included such distinguished personages as Tallmadge and Louis Philippe. How then they ever reached the eastern shore of Maine during that period is a mystery, and how they would have revelled in the thorough car service now offered from Boston to Maine.

Imagine Henry, Louis and the Prince going down into Maine today. Knox would find no vestige remaining of "Montpelier," but the tavern would console him, I fancy."

Some Good People

still follow antiquated methods of raising cake, biscuit, bread and pastry with home-made mixtures of what they suppose to be cream of tartar and soda.

They do not know that these articles are now sold in the groceries are almost anything else but cream of tartar and soda.

The best housekeepers use the Royal Baking Powder instead. Its scientific composition insures uniform results. Only by its use can the finest flavored, most wholesome cake, biscuit and pastry be produced. To any housekeeper who has not used the Royal Baking Powder we would like to send our Cook Book, free. Mark your request "For instruction."

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

IN A CORNER OF THE LIBRARY

Nathan Haskell Dole has written a romance of old Persia, which he calls "Omar the Tent-Maker."

Mrs. Schuyler Crowinshield, whose West Indian stories were deservedly popular last season, has on the Appleton press a novel entitled "Latitude 19."

Harold Frederic's novel "Gloria Mundi" is to be brought out in book form by H. S. Stone & Co. It is reported that over thirty-five thousand copies of Mr. Frederic's book, "The Damnation of Theron Ware," have been sold.

G. H. Ferris' book on Tolstoi, just published, contains chapters on Old and Young Russia, Tolstoyev and Tolstoi, and the anarchist, and a bibliography, the first, it is said, that has been attempted of the great Russian liberalist.

Dodd, Mead & Co. announce a separate publication of a part of Hamilton W. Mabius' work, "Under the Trees and Elsewhere," which will be entitled "The Forest of Arden." It will have special illustrations and decorations by Will H. Low.

The complete novel in the October issue of Lippincott's is "Confessions of an Aide-de-camp," by Captain F. A. Mitchell. It is a rattling tale of the Civil War, and the heroine and hero (especially the heroine) pass through some surprising adventures.

The publishing season within a very short time will be in full swing. Already the weekly output of our American houses is considerable, and long before Christmas the counters of the booksellers will be groaning with books printed here and with countless importations.

Col. Thomas Wentworth Higginson's new book, to be published early this autumn by the Macmillan Company, is entitled "Tales of the Enchanted Isles of the Atlantic." It will deal with the cycle of romance which lies within the early Irish, English, Spanish and other traditions of the Happy Islands of the West.

The Living Age, in its issue for October 1st, is to begin a new series of translations of its pages from the French of Th. Bentzon, (Mme. Blanc). The story is entitled "Constance" and it is the study of the life of a young girl. Important, he sent to Mr. Quirich, and they found their way into the innumerable obscurity of the "penny box," from which Mr. Swinburne finally rescued them.

A copy of the original edition of Fitzgerald's "Omar Khayyam" now brings from \$50 to \$60. This edition was published in a small volume by Fitzgerald himself, as he abandoned his first plan of sending the MS. to Fraser's Magazine for fear it would not be accepted. Some of the copies he gave to friends, the remainder he sent to Mr. Quirich, and they found their way into the innumerable obscurity of the "penny box," from which Mr. Swinburne finally rescued them.

A writer in the October Ladies' Home Journal shows how easy it is to establish and maintain public libraries even in the small country towns. Cooperation of effort under capable, enthusiastic direction, it is pointed out, will bring the sought-for results. The article details with exactness the steps to be taken to proceed, even suggesting entertainments by which money can be raised for the library fund. At a small money cost, the writer makes it clear that every small town can enjoy the benefits of a good library.

Marion Crawford begins his new book on Rome, we are told, with a brief historical study of the rise of the city, with sketches of some of the great men who made her great, and afterwards takes the fourteen different regions or wards into which the city was divided in medieval times, and goes through them one after another, describing the characteristic buildings of each as they have been in different ages, and as we see them now, and giving the histories of the people who lived and fought and loved and died in them, leaving their names and their memories to haunt the stones forever.

T. V. Crowell & Co. announce a complete new work of literature in twelve volumes. The edition is liberally annotated and its lines numbered, and each poem has a descriptive synopsis for the benefit of those who cannot understand the poet, but desire to read him, the class which combines with those who can understand him and desire to talk about him and forms those Browning Clubs of which Miss Frances Madison Monroe was warmly boasted to Ronald McDonald. The editors are Mr. and Mrs. Charles Porter and Miss Helen A. Clarke, who have adapted their notes to the probable needs of the clubs.

In the days when "Jane Eyre" was widely read men were apt to be cynical concerning the character of Rochester, its hero, whereas women worshipped and built up their own ideals on that model. It is interesting to know that the character had an original—at least Mr. Wemyss Reid says that this was the case. He was the brother of Charlotte Brontë's friend, Ellen Nussey, and was a West Riding merchant who had all the unpollished force and dogged egotism which sometimes marked the Yorkshire magnate in those days. "Charlotte," Mr. Reid adds, "idealized him into Rochester and planted him in the midst of circumstances of which his own life knew nothing."

Here will be printed the old poems that have delighted the world for generations; and of modern birth that seem worth preserving. Readers are invited to send in their favorite poems.

YOUR FAVORITE POEM

Who carries the gun?
A lad from over the Tweed.
Then let him go, for well we know
The comes of a soldier's life.
So drink together to rack and heater
O'er him the red-clad run,
And stand aside for Scotland's pride—
The man that carries the gun.

Who carries the gun?
A lad from over the Tweed.
Then let him go, for well we know
The comes of a soldier's life.
So drink together to rack and heater
O'er him the red-clad run,
And stand aside for Scotland's pride—
The man that carries the gun.



Right at the Front.

We keep in front by keeping our goods right up to the fashions and right up to the top notch of excellence—and our prices far in the rear.

Nothing could be more complete, more satisfactory from every point of view than our line of Suits.

Not to see it is not to have the opportunity of making a wise and careful choice.

We make suits from \$12.00 up.

J. A. BREWSTER,
Merchant Tailor
Washington St., Camden

Fred F. Burpee,

**Practical
Pharmacist**

Rockland, Maine

Everything appertaining to a
First-Class Pharmacy

Elm Street.

Pearson's School of Music . . .

Permanent address, 28 Pleasant Street, ROCKLAND.

FRANK T. PEARSONS, Principal
CHAS. F. CASE, Assistant

Piano, Harmony, Mandolin
Banjo, Guitar, Violin

AND
SOLFEGE (SIGHT SINGING)
THOROUGHLY TAUGHT.

All lessons private and of one hour's duration. String and instrumental for sale and to let.

Branch Studio in Warren,
At the residence of Austin Keating,
where Mr. Pearson will give instruction every Monday and Thursday from 10 a. m. until 10 p. m.

All mail communications in reference to terms, etc., should be addressed to P. O. Box 440.

COAL

Of all Kinds. Free from dust and slate.

**Farrand,
Spear
& Co.**

Want to fill your order for coal. Try them. They guarantee to satisfy.

Orders by mail or telephone promptly and carefully filled.

Farrand, Spear & Co.,
586 Main Street, North End
Telephone call 242.

PISCH'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

25 CENTS
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

NEWSPAPER HISTORY
The Rockland Gazette was established in 1846. In 1874 the Courier was established, and consolidated with the Gazette in 1882. The Free Press was established in 1893, and in 1895 changed its name to the Tribune. The Union Times was established in 1897. The three papers consolidated March 17, 1897.

Subscriptions \$2 per year in advance; single copies three cents.
Advertising rates based upon circulation and very reasonable.
Communications upon topics of general interest are solicited.
Entered as the postoffice at Rockland for circulation at second-class postal rates.

The New York Republicans nominated Col. Roosevelt with a rush and they'll elect him governor in the same manner.

The platform of the New York Republicans declares for national expansion as a duty the United States owes to the world.

Sagasta says Spain is all over her financial troubles. The premier is of an optimistic temperament that must render him a perpetual delight to himself.

One of the Democratic sorrows at the coming session of Congress will be an increased surplus in the treasury. The people must be willing to stand it or they would not have elected a Republican administration.

A Madrid dispatch says Spain will be able to prove that no Asiatic colony is more civilized than the Philippines. The group is civilized on the Spanish plan in a few spots, where only recently a government price was put on Aguinaldo's head. In future the civilization will be of a different pattern.

The per capita of money in circulation in this country was \$4.90 in 1800, \$12.02 in 1850, \$22.82 in 1890 and \$24.74 in 1898. Populists say the last named figure ought to be multiplied several times by a flood of paper money. The past prosperity and growth of the country are a sufficient answer to their wild ideas.

Some of the anti-expansionists are asking with a good deal of trepidation what the government means by sending additional soldiers to the Philippines. For one thing, the government means to get the whole of the islands, and it is going to have enough soldiers on hand to garrison them and to preserve order. There were some wild estimates by the isolationists a month or two ago that 150,000 troops would be needed to garrison the Philippines, but no reasonable person accepted those figures. The government apparently thinks that 30,000 will be enough for this work, and the public will be apt to think the government's judgment on this point is correct. If 40,000 or 50,000 men are needed, however, they will be furnished. The country has, with the volunteers still under arms, an abundance of soldiers for all its present needs. Congress, in the coming session, will probably increase the regular army to 100,000 men, and these, without any of the volunteers, will meet all demands. We shall have the whole of the Philippines, and the permanent army will be enlarged to an extent which will allow those islands, as well as Hawaii, Cuba and Porto Rico, to be adequately garrisoned, in addition to providing for domestic needs.

A great surprise is in store for those who will go today and get a package of GRAIN-O. It takes the place of coffee at about 1/4 the cost. It is a food drink, full of health, and can be given to the children as well as the adult with great benefit. It is made of pure grains and looks and tastes like the finest grades of Mocha or Java coffee. It satisfies everyone. A cup of Grain-O is better for the system than a cup of coffee. It is pleasant. What coffee brine down drain-O build-up. Ask your grocer for Grain-O. Use and see.

Before the pleasures of this month are all completely over, there's a man who will go to Smith's on Crescent shore, and there they'll find a good supply of NEW DOMESTIC BREAD. And C. E. KISNO's pies and cakes which always are ahead. And when at home these autumn days you do not wish to bake, just give your orders to the man who has the leading make. Of everything in baker's food that you may wish to eat. His carts like goods, lead other carts—you'll see them on the street.

SHORT TALKS ON ADVERTISING.

BY CHARLES AUSTIN BATES.
I once knew a man who started a paper at two dollars a year.
"Is your paper intended for any particular class?" I asked.
"Yes, for the class that has two dollars," said the man.
"Honesty TALKER" is intended for the class which has twenty-five cents—not necessarily for men interested in advertising.
It is meant to give the man who has anything to sell, some things to think about. The man who has nothing to sell will be entertained. He may learn some things, but that won't hurt him.
It is just a cheerful little business book—sent without being serious.
The book costs a quarter, in paper covers.
If you had rather pay a dollar and have the book sent, it is sent in cloth, you may do so.
Send either the quarter or the dollar to
CHARLES AUSTIN BATES,
VANDERBILT BUILDING,
NEW YORK.

MATTERS ABOUT BOSTON

Things Noted by Our Special Correspondent for Knox County Readers.
Boston, Sept. 29, '98.

Ralph Spear and wife of Rockport have been the guests of George G. Hall and wife East Boston.

The experiment of placing an auxiliary engine in the old brig Lucy W. Snow not having proven the success anticipated it is understood the owners intend removing the engine and boiler and placing the vessel in the West India trade. The trip to Klondike, for which the vessel was purchased from her former owner, has been abandoned.

Adverse received in this city this week confirm the report that the ship Emily F. Whitney is safe, and that the story of her being wrecked and part of her crew lost in a typhoon without foundation in fact. The owners of the vessel, J. H. Plumer & Co. received a letter from Capt. A. S. Pendleton Tuesday, dated at Hongkong, Aug. 24, in which the captain states that cable advices had been received at Hongkong from Shanghai that the Whitney had been lost with all on board. At the time the report was received the ship was anchored in the harbor at Hongkong. This report doubtless gave rise to the story of the vessel's loss which reached this city. The Whitney left for New York Sept. 4 with a valuable cargo, and is probably well on her way now. Capt. Pendleton is accompanied by his wife and daughter on the voyage. The family reside at Seaport, Me., where the reported disaster to the vessel has caused much uneasiness.

The principal event in musical circles for this week has been the engagement of the Bostonians at the Boston Theatre in Victor Herbert's comic opera, "The Serenade." For the second and last week of their engagement the ever popular Robin Hood will be rendered. The Bostonians are always welcome here, and the principal singers of the company have an exceptionally large following among music lovers. The present season finds few changes in the personnel, and the organization is as strong as ever. The list includes that genial comedian, Henry Clay Barnabee; the popular baritone, W. H. McDonald; the famous contralto, Jessie Bartlett Davis; the brilliant soprano, Helen Bertram, who rejoins the Bostonians after a season's success in London; the well-known basso, William Broderick; the handsome tenor, William E. Thilly; the ever comedian, George Frothingham and Harry Brown, with Josephine Bartlett, W. H. Fitzgerald, Charles R. Hawley, Lloyd Rand, Carolyn Daniels and others in principal roles. In support is a well-drilled chorus, and an orchestra under the direction of S. L. Studley.

The fascinating and frolicsome "French Maid," Rice's breeziest success, after delighting thousands of New Yorkers during a run of 300 nights, will come to the Park theatre for an extended engagement next Monday evening. The New York public pronounced it the prettiest and brightest of all the London comedy hits, and it has been made particularly attractive to American audiences by the introduction of Edward E. Rice's most effective and sparkling novelties, both as to dialogue, lyrics, dances and costumes. The company includes Charles A. Bigelow in his unique characterization of a thin, pink-faced English waiter; Helen Mostyn, George Honey, Edouard Jose, William Armstrong, Charles E. Sturges, Eva Davenport, Gerry Ames, Yolande Wallace and Mamie Forbes.

The law forbidding the taking of lobsters less than 10 1/2 inches has had a very beneficial effect on the lobster supply along the New England coast. But for the enforcement of this law lobsters would have been extinct there in a few years. Now they are increasing rapidly. Few people realize how the lobster trade has developed within a few years. The time was, and it was not long ago, when lobsters were so plentiful that they could be had for a song. As a rule, a man could buy all he wanted for five cents apiece, and some of them were a great deal larger than the average run of lobsters at the present day. Now, however, lobsters are shipped, and the sea-coast to all parts of the country, and the inland seem to like them better than people on the coast, if such a thing is possible. Of course, the increased demand has resulted in an increased price, and now lobsters are frequently so high that they are closely protected, however, for if they are not they will soon be as scarce as terrapin and fully as expensive.—Fishing Gazette.

Last Monday the schooners Lena and Maud landed cargoes of fresh mackerel at Portland, estimated at about 175 barrels. They are said to have been fine, large fish, and commanded a good price. The same boats landed one hundred barrels of mackerel a week previous at Rockland. All the fish were taken on the Maine coast.

KNOX COUNTY COURT

Closes After a Session of Ten Days.—More Divorces Deceased.

The following divorces additional to those already reported in The Courier-Gazette, have been decreed:
Alice G. Patten from George W. Patten; parties of Camden. Littlefield for libellant.
Edwin Stevens, of Rockport, from Adelaide C. Stevens, of Jonesport. For adultery. Montgomery for libellant.

Alice E. Torrey, of Rockland, from Harry S. Torrey, of parts unknown. For cruel and abusive treatment. Startett for libellant.
Seneca W. Palmer, of Camden, from Martha K. Palmer, of Hyde Park, Mass. For desertion. Montgomery for libellant.

Lucy A. Knowlton from Frank L. Knowlton; parties of Rockland. For gross and confirmed habits of intoxication. Staples for libellant.

Sadie D. Egle, of Warren, from Frank W. Egle, of Waldoboro. For gross and confirmed habits of intoxication. Custody of minor children decreed to libellant. Staples for libellant.

Lewis E. Carleton from Clara Carleton; parties of Rockport. For seventeen years utter desertion. Foster for libellant.
Abby J. Potter, of Rockland, from Samuel Potter, of Gardiner. For gross and confirmed habits of intoxication. Hicks for libellant.

The case on trial when we went to press Tuesday was that of Sanford A. Chapman versus Charles H. Decrow, or better known as "the dog case." The jury brought in a verdict for the plaintiff of \$37.16 2/3. The case goes to Law Court.

The case of Mary G. Gurney of Rockville who brought suit against the town of Rockport in the sum of \$3000 for injuries claimed to have been received through a defective highway did not get to the jury but the full bench will be asked to determine whether or not sufficient notice was given. If the latter was the case the action can be maintained. The accident through which the plaintiff claims to have suffered, perhaps permanent injuries, occurred Feb. 4 just after a big snow storm, Mrs. Gurney being overturned from the sleigh which she was driving. It was claimed upon the part of the defendant that the town was negligent in clearing the highway and did not give notice to the public that the road was impassable. The defence claimed that the town did all that could possibly be done under the circumstances and maintained that the plaintiff had not given notice as required by law. It was at this point that the case passed beyond the jurisdiction of a jury of 12. Montgomery for the plaintiff; Littlefield for the defendant town.

The last civil case of the term before a jury was that of Frances M. Shaw versus Alice M. Ross tried Thursday. This was an action to recover \$26.73 premiums on two insurance policies written by the plaintiff and covering the house and furniture of Mrs. Ross. She denied giving the plaintiff authority to issue the policies. The jury returned a verdict for the plaintiff of \$24.36.

David Sawyer, indicted for cruelty to animals, was tried yesterday, and the jury brought in a verdict of guilty this morning. The cruelty charged was that of driving to death a horse belonging to Gilbert Ulmer. Sawyer was sentenced to 30 days in jail, Judge Peters stating that he did not like to put the county to the expense of a longer incarceration.

The other prisoners had not been sentenced when we went to press.

About \$2000 in liquor fines have been paid in to the county treasurer at this term of court.

Memorial exercises in honor of the late Ralph R. Ulmer, who was clerk of courts and a member of the Knox County Bar, will be held Saturday.

LETTER TO MR. E. A. BUPPEE, ROCKLAND
Dear Sir: It is not probable that many of the paint dealers could inform you as to the chemical analysis of the paint he used. Yet this knowledge is necessary to determine whether the paint is good. All railroads have chemists analyze their paints. A dealer cannot afford to do this, but when a reputable house puts on their label that their paint is composed of pure Lead, pure Zinc, pure Linseed Oil and pure Tinting Colors and nothing else, it takes the place of a chemical analysis. You will find the above assertion on every label of F. W. Devoe & Co.'s Pure Lead and Zinc Paint, which is sold by Farrand, Spear & Co.

F. W. DEVOE & CO.
The Courier-Gazette goes regularly into a larger number of families in Knox County than any other paper printed.

STARTLING FACTS!

Dangerous Enemies That Invade the Household.

How Health and Happiness May Be Lost.

Dr. Greene's Nervura As The Best Guardian.

The faithful wife. The fond mother. The hope and inspiration of the human race. Such are the homebodies.

We may do homage to queens. We may applaud great artists and actresses. We may admire fighting amazons. But it is the home-makers whom we love.

We spare nothing to make the wife and mother happy. We cannot, however, shield her from anxiety, and most of us are unable



to relieve her of the burdens of domestic drudgery. In fact, the average woman insists upon personally carrying the cares of the household even if others do the hardest manual work. It is incessant work and worry that make so many homebodies thin and pale, tired, nervous, irritable and despondent.

The Guardian Angel of the household is Dr. Greene's Nervura for the blood and nerves. The nervous headaches to which the housewife is subject; the exhaustion which no amount of rest will overcome; the melancholy which love and plenteousness cannot remove—all these things vanish under the magic influence of Dr. Greene's Nervura. Why suffer when relief is at hand?

You are welcome to consult with Dr. Greene freely, personally or by letter, at his office, 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass. Dr. Greene charges no fees for consultation and advice.

A Few Funny Ones.
A Poor Explanation.—Tommy—Paw, what does Shakespeare mean by "infinite variety?"
Mr. Fligg—Continuous vaudeville.

Thought.—"Chewing gum" certainly stimulates thought," remarked the observer of men and things. "But the chewing and thinking are not done by the same person."

It Was Too True.—He was complaining of his wife as a thankless jade. "When I married her," he said, "she hadn't a rag to her back, and now she's covered with 'em!"
A Sensitive Plant.—Edwin—You would not take that uncle of mine to be a sensitive plant at all, would you? Reginald.—He certainly does not look it. Edwin—Well, he is. Attempt to touch him, and he closes up immediately.

Prepared for Emergencies.
"Look here, conductor," said the nervous passenger, "I notice the trestles are rotten and the track out of line, and cannot help thinking this road is very dangerous."
"No need to worry a moment," answered the conductor. "The company has taken proper precautions. Every train carries a life insurance agent, who can write you a policy in five minutes. You'll find him in the next car."

One Kind of Luck.
"Is there such a thing as luck?" asks a correspondent. There is. For instance, if you go home at two o'clock in the morning, after promising your wife to be in early, and find her asleep, and don't tumble over any chairs, that's luck, but it isn't to be depended on.

A Preference.
(Chicago Record.)
"I told Bobby I punished him because I loved him."
"How did that impress him?"
"He said he wished I wouldn't love him any more."

The Obliging Man.
Zim—His wife is an enthusiastic student of botany?
Zam—Yes; and he's so obliging that whenever he sees her he trembles like a leaf.

Pa Was of an Athletic Turn.
Ella—What has become of the sport that used to call on you?
Stella—Pa is a believer in out-of-door sports, and he threw him out.

A Good Disposition.
Some day it will be found that to bring up a man with a genial nature, a good temper, and a happy frame of mind, is a greater effort than to perfect him in many accomplishments.

"How is it that your baby drops asleep at such a regular time? What do you give her?" "Nothing. Her father just stops singing to her."

BOLD FIRE LADDIES

Thomaston's Splendid Department Celebrates Second Annual Field Day.

The Thomaston fire department which has no superior for a town of its size in the state, held its second annual field day Wednesday. Although a local affair the neighboring towns were well represented in the large and admiring crowd of spectators.

Figures and estimates on such an occasion are idle playthings, but a conservative guess would place the number of people no lower than 3000. It was a gala day for the town and although the stores were open every body was watching the muster, and business cares were laid aside for the time being.

The Thomaston fire department's field day was a very happy idea which originated a year ago, and the great success of the first celebration is still fresh in the minds of all who witnessed it. It is not the purpose of the department to plan an elaborate and expensive affair but rather to get up an entertainment which will relieve the monotony of the volunteer fireman's life, and keep before the eyes of the Thomaston tax payers the fact that they are blessed in the possession of a splendid fire fighting service.

The men who comprise the different companies are fresh from the laboring classes, and work hard nearly every day of their lives, but in Wednesday's parade they presented the appearance of finely uniformed and well-trained companies, as indeed they are.

The procession began to form at 12.30 and half an hour later was moving over the line of march in the following order.

State Prison Band.
Carriage containing Chief Engineer Beverage and other officials.
W. W. Rice Steamer.
W. W. Rice Steamer Co., John H. Feehan foreman.
R. H. Conner Engine and Hose Co., William F. Gay, foreman.
R. H. Conner Engine No. 3.
Eureka Engine and Hose Co., Milton Lawry foreman.
Eureka Hose Wagon.
Eureka Hand Engine.
Eureka Juniors.
Eureka Juniors' Chemical Engine.
W. O. Masters Hose Co., W. H. Benner foreman.
W. O. Masters Hose Wagon.
Mosevay's Band.
Knox Hose Co., John P. Miller foreman.
Our Own Hook & Ladder Co., Frank Beverage foreman.
Hook & Ladder Truck.

The apparatus was handsomely decorated in every instance, the steamer W. W. Rice being particularly gorgeous. The W. O. Masters hose wagon was also the center of much interest and admiration all along the line. This wagon is a new acquisition to the apparatus of the department and is a counterpart of the Gen. Berry hose wagon in Rockland. It was made by Henry K. Barnes of Boston and is the very latest in hose wagons. It is provided with chemical extinguishers and is absolutely indispensable to a department as the experience in Rockland and Thomaston is proving every day. The Masters company is very proud of its new possession and with every reason.

Every company had its host of admirers along the line of march, but it was reserved for the judges to select the best looking company and the fire ladders were right on their mettle as they passed the reviewing stand. While it seemed almost too bad to discriminate in such a fine looking body of men, the judges were obliged to make a choice and it centered upon the W. O. Masters Hose Co.

It was a W. O. Masters day as it afterwards proved for in the hose races which followed the company succeeded in winning from the Eureka's hose reel which is the object of annual competition. It was by no means a walkover, however, for the Conneres were in the game and there was less than a second separating them from the record of the beautiful racing reel.

The Knox Hose Co. with 12 men, made the first run and the time was 46.45 seconds. The R. H. Conner, with 10 men went down the street like a shot fired from one of the Oregon's big guns and there was a great demonstration when the time 47.15 seconds was announced.

The W. O. Masters Hose Co. with 11 men saw that the gauntlet had been cast down for them and nerved every effort for a fast run and a successful making connections and handling the stream. They were away like mad with the sound of the starter's pistol and shouts of encouragement went up from the crowd as they neared the hydrant in splendid order. Quick connection and a turn with the wrench at just the proper moment! Time 40.15 seconds! Such a shout as went sailing skyward has not been heard in the home of Knox for many a day. The Masters company walked back with their reel conscious of having established a record which would give the next competitor a very hard show at best.

The Eureka's were the next and last company to run, and alas for their hopes, the hose became unreeled before they reached the hydrant. Although they declined to take advantage of it and the hose races were over.

The W. O. Masters Co. has the reel for one year at least.

The Eureka Juniors, who had been attracting no little attention during the day, made an exhibition run from the hydrant to the cart and back again in 35.25 seconds. The Eureka Juniors number in their ranks some smart youngsters who not long hence will be taking the places of the men now on duty, and they will be terrors to all configurations.

The hose engine contest was between the Eureka crew and the Conner crew. The Eureka tub hardly did its usual good work and wet the paper at a distance of 152 feet, 2 1/2 inches.

The R. H. Conner responded nobly to the efforts of its crew and made a play of 190 feet 7 1/4 inches, by no means a bad record. The 200 yards dash open to members of the fire department was won by Alynne Peabody, the well known ball player. His sum mer practice of sprinting between bases stood him in good stead on this occasion and he was a winner with some room to spare.

The crowning event of the afternoon's exercises was the feat of W. H. Norton, commonly known as "Buzzer" Norton, the mascot of the department. A year ago this veteran athlete ran 100 yards in an incredibly short period, and it was to beat this record that he was induced by some of his admirers to go over the route again Wednesday. Arrayed in a wondrous uniform he dashed over the course, the fire of youth flashing from his eyes. The populace joined in the race, but they were unable to head the fleet footed "Buzzer" and the record was smashed to splinters. Mr. Norton is highly elated over his success and they say that he will go into immediate training for the purpose of breaking the world's octogenarian record another year.

The celebration wound up at Watts Hall in the evening with a grand ball. The firemen with their wives and sweethearts made merry until a late hour, and royally entertained the visitors who came from neighboring towns.

The officials of the day and evening were as follows:
Chief Marshal—Boyd Simmons.
Judge—A. O. Tobie, Nelson Fales, E. M. O'Brien, Thomas S. Vose, Oliver D. Mathews, Henry G. Shaw, and Dr. W. J. Jameson.
Committee of Arrangements—Chief Engineer J. T. Beverage chairman, with fore-

FULLER AND COBB

Oil Painting Free!

One of the Wonders of the 19th Century.

We have secured for 10 days commencing THURSDAY MORNING, SEPT. 29, the celebrated Norwegian landscape artist, Mr. F. Matzow who will paint in our big show windows "genuine Oil Paintings." He produces effects in from 8 to 15 minutes that would take other artists hours.

THESE PAINTINGS GIVEN

FREE!

With every dollar's worth of goods purchased at our store, with small additional charge for frame. This is a great chance to secure a genuine oil painting which you will have the pleasure of seeing painted with lightning rapidity by this wonderful artist.

We wish to say to the people of Rockland and vicinity that this artist comes by the recommendation of some of the best firms in the country.

Our patrons all know that we use only legitimate advertising and this is the first time we ever offered anything free to customers. We give you this genuine Oil Painting FREE and charge you only wholesale prices for the frames, which we believe will be greatly appreciated by you.

During the 10 days' stay of Mr. Matzow at our store we are prepared to show in each and every department our New Fall Stock NOW OPEN.

Fuller & Cobb.

New Fall Suits, Cloaks, Jackets, Capes, Waists, Boys' Clothing, Misses' and Children's Garments, etc. In fact everything that makes up a first-class Cloak Department.

New Industry in Virginia. A new industry in this country is to be established near Norfolk, Va. It is an institution for extracting the oil from peanuts. The prospectus of the company announces that the product from five tons of peanuts will be 225 gallons of oil, worth 50 cents a gallon; 2,680 pounds of peanut flour, worth 2 cents a pound, and 3,680 pounds of meal for stock feed, worth 60 cents per 100 pounds, which will make the value of the product \$450 for each day's operations.

The peanut flour is used for making bread cakes, etc., which are used in some of the hospitals in Europe. It is claimed that much of the cattle soap of commerce is made from the oil of the peanut, and to that purpose the product of the Virginia mill will be devoted.

No fewer than 1173 persons have been buried in Westminster Abbey.

JOIN THE RANKS OF THE ARMY OF CUSTOMERS That buy their footwear at the BOSTON SHOE STORE

For your money will last the longest. We have got the bottom prices on Rubber Goods of all kinds. Children's Rubbers for 25c. Misses' Rubbers in the best grades for 25c and 29c.

How's this? Ladies' Boston Rubbers for only 29c, others' prices 50c. Ladies' Rubbers in storm and low for 39c.

Men's Short Rubber Boots in several different makes for only \$2.25. These are all makes and good wearers.

Men's Storm Kings in Boston, Woonsocket, Hoods, etc., for \$2.98.

You have heard of the Snag Proof Rubber Boot? Well we have got the Hoods, Boston Tuff, Pure Gum Boot that are warranted and wear just the same as the Snag, for \$3.50.

Men's low Rubbers for only 39c, 43c, 49c and 59c, in all makes including Boston, Goodyear and Pure Gum Rubbers. We save you on everything you buy at the

Boston Shoe Store, F. E. AMDEN, Prop. G. D. PARMENTER Mgr. ROCKLAND, ME.

The Courier-Gazette goes regularly into a larger number of families in Knox County than any other paper printed.

EVERYBODY'S COLUMN

Advertisements in this column not to exceed five lines inserted once for 25 cents, four times for 50 cents.

Wanted.

WANTED—A good girl for general housework. Apply at 25 Maple St. MRS. MAYNARD S. BIRD.

WANTED—The address of BRICK, CEMENT and LIME HANDLERS. Send stamp for circular. STEWARD SUPPLY CO., Lincoln St., Wrentham, Mass.

WANTED—Capable girl to do general housework; no washing. Apply at No. 12 Middle St.

WANTED—To do general housework. Apply at 35 BEECH ST.

BOARD WANTED—Widower and daughter, 10 years of age, would like board for fall and winter. Respectable family, near school house. Terms must be reasonable. Address A. B. C., 30 Warren St., City.

GIRLS for general housework, nurses and the management of general first-class places by applying at the intelligence office of MRS. R. C. HEDGECOCK, 100 State St., Rockland, Me.

BOYS AND GIRLS desiring profitable home employment, spare moments, or full time, please enclose stamp and address, W. W. SMITH, Esq., Warren, Maine.

WANTED, MAINE PEOPLE—And all others, to buy the "Dewey Puzzle." By mail 15 cents 2 for 25 cents. Very interesting to young and old. Sidelinger & Co., West Warehams, N. H. 6173

WANTED—If you want everything state the fact in this column. You'll have plenty of answers.

For Sale.

FARM FOR SALE—In South Thomaston, containing 25 acres, house and barn; land runs to shore. Will sell cheap for cash or exchange for city property. Also one-half of a double tenement house and lot in the city, price \$300 on easy terms. F. M. HAW, Real Estate Dealer, 417 Main St., Rockland, Me.

ISLAND FOR SALE—Crutch Island, lying between Cushing and Friendship; only 1/2 mile from mainland; 40 acres, 300 cords merchantable wood, good pasture, etc. Great investment for summer people. Price reasonable. Apply to F. W. COLLINS, Rockland, Maine.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN FOR CASH—A Well Stocked apothecary for either the lobster business or fishing. It will found in sales, rigging, anchors, boat and cables. It is a good sailer, able and staunch and ready for immediate use. For further information and full particulars, address F. W. COLLINS, Rockland, Maine.

FOR SALE—My place of about sixty acres, at the South End, Rockland, good house, barn and henhouse. The best place for poultry and small fruits in the county. Fine orchard, 1/2 acre of blackberries. Plenty of wood. Fifteen minutes walk to the center of the city. Land borders on Main street. Electric light and electric cars; a portion of the land valuable for building purposes. Also fourteen house lots, some with very cheap great chance for investment. Inquire on the premises. 75-80 JOHN N. INGRAM.

BARGAINS IN REAL ESTATE—I have for sale the Herman Young place on the Grey Harbor road at vital Haven, and the David Lawry place on the Dyer's Island road, and some one is going to get a big trade in one or both of these places. Both houses new and in good shape, and we can give perfect title. Write to M. T. CRAWFORD, Camden, Me.

FOR SALE—100 cords Fitted Wood for sale cheap. Apply to O. B. BUCKNELL, 51st

FARM FOR SALE—The Homestead of the late Warren Benner, situated in Waldoboro on the Union road. Buildings in good repair, never failing water in pasture, and both in good condition. A year's supply of fire wood fitted and housed. Everything in shape to commence farming operations. A mow and lumber lot connected with the homestead will be sold also. This property will positively be sold at a bargain. For full particulars call on, or address B. T. BENNER, No. Warren, or C. A. BENNER, Rockport, Me., or L. W. BENNER, Rockland, Me.

FOR SALE—At 50, Union, house and stable, house built five years, stable three, newly painted last year, thoroughly well built, house finished in hardwood, stable all painted, cistern in house cellar, also in stable cellar. For further information and full particulars of owner, WILK & GUMMING, Union, Me.

LARGE ROOM HOUSE with dry cellar, lot 60x90, located No. 18 Birch street, near North Main street. The house is entirely new, has never been occupied, and is in a fine location, than cost. Address J. N. FARNHAM, 32 Cedar Street.

To Let.

TO LET—The cottage house on Maple street, formerly occupied by the late Mr. A. P. Irving. Has eight rooms and a bath room, and is heated by furnace. Several hundred dollars worth recently expended in placing it in a state of thorough repair. Connected with the house is a fine lot for a garden and about 1/2 acre of land. Superior quality of fruit is raised. Apply for further particulars to A. J. ESKINSE.

TO LET—If your advertisement is in this column everybody is sure to read it. Costs next to nothing.

Miscellaneous.

INTELLIGENCE OFFICE—C. O. Grant, No. 3 Limerock street, has opened an Intelligence Office at his restaurant. Those in need of persons desiring a situation can obtain same by calling on Mr. Grant.

WANTED—Boys, Girls and Ladies to sell our Air Rifle or High Grade Bicycle, Tea or Dinner Set. High Grade Bicycle for 100 lbs. Tea, Watch for 4 lbs. Air Rifle 2 lbs. Dinner Set 1 lb. 10 lbs. Write for catalogue and price list. W. M. SCOTT & Co., Tea Importers, 344 Main St., Rockland, Me.

ATTENTION BOYS! Standard Foot Ball FREE! A grand chance for school children. ACME NOVELTY CO., No. Vassahout, Me.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

North National Bank,
At Rockland, in the State of Maine, at the close of business, September 30th, 1898.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts.	\$170,474.20
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured.	134.48
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation.	50,000.00
U. S. Bonds on hand.	8,500.00
Banking-house, furniture and fixtures.	19,000.00
Due from approved reserve agents.	25,156.93
Checks and other cash items.	14,570.38
Notes of other National Banks.	14,584.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents.	129.00
PAID MONEY RESERVE IN BANK:	
State.	\$7,718.55
Legal-tender notes.	10,000.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation).	2,260.00
Total.	\$308,871.94

LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in.	\$100,000.00
Surplus fund.	20,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid.	21,177.82
National Bank notes outstanding.	45,000.00
Due to State Bank and bankers.	1,140.46
Dividends unpaid.	492.00
Individual deposits subject to check.	116,031.44
Demand certificates of deposit.	4,000.00
Cashier's checks outstanding.	180.00
Total.	\$308,871.94

STATE OF MAINE, COUNTY OF KNOX, ss:
I, EDWARD F. BERRY, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 28th day of September, 1898.
W. A. HOLMAN, Notary Public.
Correct—Attest:
S. M. BIRD, R. R. SPEAR, Directors.
A. D. BIRD, 79

The Courier-Gazette goes regularly into a larger number of families in Knox County than any other paper printed.

TALK OF THE TOWN.

We have had a week of splendid fall weather.

Judge Fogler is presiding over the September term of court in Piscataquis county.

Miss Annie Perry is observing in the first grade school with Miss Thornthorne at the McLain building.

During the recent war the captain of one of the English wood boats showed his patriotism by diving both the American and English flags, the former uppermost, of course.

Miss Jennie Chandler is substituting for Miss Luella Crockett in the third grade at the McLain building, Miss Crockett being ill at her home on Rockland street.

Fishing Gazette: If delinquent subscribers would pay up it would relieve their conscience and help the publisher to keep on good terms with his printer, binder and paper-maker.

As one result of his numerous fishing excursions this summer, John W. Titus has cured over 1,000 pounds of an exceptionally fine variety. He contemplates going into the business altogether next year.

Rockland will not get the cooling station although she offered a splendid location. It is stated that Rear Admiral Belknap has reported in favor of Long Porcupine Island in Frenchman's bay, and the station may be built next year.

Miss Jennie Ingraham has returned to Boston for the winter and is to serve at organist of the Fourth Street Baptist church of South Boston, and will also lead the choir. Miss Ingraham will continue her vocal studies under Mrs. Allen during the winter.

A horse to be used in drawing the steamer was purchased by the American Express Co., and the one succeeded by the new purchase, will be used in drawing the Gen. Berry hose wagon. The latter with a brand new harness is in use daily on the street and Heber Ulmer, who has charge of this work, as well as of the Gen. Berry hose wagon, is well pleased with the animal.

There will be no Grand Army fair in Rockland this fall. Edwin Libby Post had one last season, and this time in view of the benevolent work which is being done for the war veterans, and out of consideration for the fall terms, the Post will not urge its claims upon the public. There is a debt of about \$700 yet to clear up, and Edwin Libby Post hopes to be able to do it next year.

Holiday Beach, where J. H. Flint and H. H. Flint have such pleasant summer homes, promises to have quite a boom another season. Mrs. L. R. Campbell has bought two lots there and will build a fine cottage. W. H. Fiske has bought three lots and will put up a cottage, while Mr. S. Austin has bought the most noted stage artists of the city, and is an excellent location, convenient to the city and affording an excellent view.

At the First Baptist church Sunday evening a special service for young men is being arranged under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. The church will be tastefully decorated and the service will be in charge of the choral association. The pastor, Rev. Robert W. Van Kirk, will preach to young men from the words "Is the Young Man Safe?"

Young men who are not purposing to go abroad for the winter are cordially invited to the Wight Philharmonic Society evening, devoted to "Eljiah." It will be a source of pleasure to the friends of the chorus to know that it is fully up to if not ahead of its brilliant work of last year, and will give a grand account of itself at Portland. It may be safely predicted that if the other choruses sing anywhere near so well as Rockland the chorus part of the festival will be a tremendous success.

Hiram Berry Snow, who has been spending the summer in this city, left Wednesday for New York where he will join the Murray Snow, his engagement lasting until next April. As The Courier-Gazette has previously stated, Mr. Snow is an actor of no mean ability and has studied under the most noted stage artists of the day. He is greatly improved in health since he came here early in the summer and looks for a successful season on the boards.

Miss Jennie Berry, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Berry, left Thursday for New York where she will join the Murray Snow, her theatrical company and will travel through that state and Pennsylvania this winter, as pianist. Miss Berry has officiated in this capacity at Farwell opera house the past two years and her abilities have attracted the attention of several wide awake managers. She has had several offers previous to this but her parents have been averse to giving their permission.

The hunting season for the deer of the state will open Saturday, under the most favorable conditions. The deer are in good condition and there are more numerous than ever being taken than last year, which is saying a great deal. Already the woods are full of sportsmen, and for the week to pass that they may have a chance to bag a deer. The deer in the woods that are fast assuming the autumnal tints. The observer who watches the travel through the state on the trains, will see that while summer tourists are fast going home, their places are being taken by another class. The trains toward the eastern part of the state have many aboard who have in addition to other baggage a gun case that shows plainly their intention.

A new order has been received at the Rockland postoffice that widens the scope of the money order system and is to be very convenient to the convenience to the public. Hitherto money orders could be issued only to some distant office—that is the Rockland office could not issue a money order to anybody in this city. Hereafter it will be possible to do this, so that if one has a bill to pay in town you can do so by money order. Besides this a person can buy an order payable to himself, thus making the postoffice a bank of deposit. Thus the office becomes in a sense a savings bank, without paying interest. Those who often wish to pay small bills but do not have time to go to the party's place of business, which possibly is at a distant point in town, will find this postoffice arrangement a great convenience.

The change of train service goes into effect next Monday. The morning passenger train will leave at 8:20 and the afternoon passenger train at 1:30. Passenger trains will arrive from the west at 10:42 in the forenoon and 5:12 in the afternoon. The freight train will arrive at 1:30 a. m. and leave at 12:30 p. m., a radical change from the old system, and one which is intended for the convenience of the people who have to do with the freight department. A. W. Hodgkins will be conductor on the morning train and William Jones on the noon train. Conductor Hodgkins will be assisted by Frank Keizer as baggage master and Albert Berry and E. O. Dow as brakemen. Conductor Jones' assistants will be Frank Hooper and George Glidden. The freight train will be assisted by James Metcalf and O. R. Keizer as brakemen.

J. E. Moore, Esq. of Thomaston, has commenced the practice of his profession in this city. He occupies the office lately occupied by Judge Fogler. Mr. Moore will however retain his office at Thomaston for the present.

A Minister's Trials.

This narrative from a minister is of greatest value to those whose nerves are unstrung, health shattered or otherwise ailing. It is particularly appropriate in this age of active, nervous, endless labor.

"We are living too fast. 'Fast as lightning,' expresses it, for we talk by electricity, cook by electricity, travel by electricity and so on.

"It is a hurry, hurry, hurry from the cradle to the grave.

"We crowd too much; crowd our cradle, crowd our eating, crowd our pleasure, crowd our sleeping.

"A 'breakdown' of the nervous system is the way of expressing the result. It means a depletion of the nerves induced by prolonged strain; overtaxing of the nervous system; a product of over-hurry and bustle.

"It affects all people in all walks of life. It baffles physicians at all schools.

"No one knows the horrors of such a condition better than Rev. J. N. McCready, of Ellikton, Mich. For years he labored faithfully and well. He was progressive and aggressive; a leader among men, a deep thinker and a hard worker.

"In his zeal, he overworked; overtaxed his mental and physical strength.

"The outlook was dark, with health shattered and recovery apparently hopeless.

"Many means for a cure were tried, without receiving benefit.

"Finally he took Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and was restored to health. He says:

"In April, 1896, the physicians said I must stop preaching or die.

"I had overtaxed myself and was suffering from a complete breaking down of my nervous system and a persistent stomach trouble.

"Several physicians treated me, but no permanent benefit was derived.

"Four times I was stricken with nervous prostration; twice with gastritis.

"These attacks would throw me into spasms.

"I could eat neither meat or vegetables.

"If my bare feet touched the floor I was immediately seized with cramps.

"I was used up; helpless, hopeless.

"I commenced to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. One box was consumed and I felt no better. This discouraged me.

"My wife urged me to try the pills some more, feeling that my life depended upon it.

"I continued to take them.

"Since then, and it has been several months, I have enjoyed life.

"I have preached all summer and held revival meetings for fifteen weeks.

"I have had no muscular exercise for years, but recently, have done considerable hard work in my garden, my muscles standing this test remarkably well.

"Every Sabbath I preach three times and now think I could preach for another twenty years, if the Lord will.

"To add weight to his words, Rev. McCready made affidavit before J. D. Brooks, Notary Public.

"Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People exert a powerful influence in restoring wasted nerve power and in purifying and enriching the blood. Druggists consider them the most effective remedy which they dispense.

Bert Robbins is learning a conductor's duties on the electric cars.

Barrows still has a few of his last fine lot of horses on hand and offers some good trades.

City government meeting next Monday night. Probably nothing more important than routine business will come up.

Austin, young son of Augustus Huntley, fell from Farrand, Spear & Co.'s coal staging Wednesday afternoon and sustained a broken wrist.

Miss L. Etta Philbrook has gone to Boston where she will have charge of the military department of a leading fancy goods store on Summer street.

Addison Smith, clerk at T. H. Donahue's apothecary store, is on a vacation, a portion of which will be spent in Portland. Fred Parker is taking his place the while.

Duad, owned by G. B. Ingraham of West Rockport, won third money in the 2-2 class at Exeter Thursday. The purse was \$100 and the best time was 2:23 1/4.

The annual fall excursion over the Maine Central to the Thomaston state prison occurs tomorrow (Saturday) and as usual there will be an influx of strangers in the city.

G. E. Crane representing the money order department of the American Express Co., has been in this section the past week visiting the various agencies. He was accompanied by his wife and daughter and is now "down east."

A Southwest Harbor despatch to the Portland Press of Tuesday reports the wreck of the British schooner, "The Hilda," towed there Monday, and that the whereabouts of the crew were unknown. The Fall's disaster was narrated in Tuesday's Courier-Gazette, and as stated, the crew was saved.

Herbert A. Emmons, who went to Santiago with the Maine Signal Corps, is in the class of Long Island, Boston harbor, a very sick man. He contracted typhoid fever, and his relatives and friends in this city feel the deepest concern over his condition. He is only Rockland boy now living (aside from those who shipped in the navy) who saw actual fighting.

To make money is not the object of the management of the People's Lecture Course. Its wish is to present to the public each year as high a grade of talent as will receive approval by the community. The lectures will be an uplifting influence in the community. This is the reason that the price of tickets has been placed so low—\$1.25 for five first class numbers. None can do better than invest this amount in a course ticket.

E. N. Ford made his appearance in The Courier-Gazette office yesterday with a very checked apple of extraordinary proportions. It came from the orchard of E. C. Calderwood in South Thomaston, measured 13 1/2 inches in circumference and lacked only a quarter of an ounce of weighing a pound.

Mr. Calderwood this season raises about 100 bushels of exceptional fruit, and the apple above mentioned came from a tree that has borne but once previously.

The sale of seats for the Maine Festival was to open today (Friday) at 8 o'clock a. m., but Mr. Faulkner missed his train connections so that he is unable to get here until afternoon, and the sale will therefore open at 4:30 o'clock and extend into the evening. Mr. Faulkner brings a large block of the very best seats one dollar each.

The Portland festival indicates that great crowds are to attend all the performances, and there is sure to be a big demand for seats for opera night, which is the night of the Rockland excursion.

The Courier-Gazette force had a picnic at Oakland Wednesday in honor of Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Curtis of Boston who are visiting in this city. Mrs. Curtis was formerly a popular member of this paper's composing force, but left the case to become a life helper of a member of Boston's "finest." Although very late in the season for picnics, the day was one of the most perfect which could be imagined, the atmosphere being clear as crystal and giving a splendid appetite for the excellent picnic dinner which was served in the broad dining room of the cottage. A fish chowder made by that mistress of the chowder-making art, Miss Annie Emper, was a feature of the dinner, followed by the salads, pickles, pies and cakes contributed by the other members of the force. The fact that every young lady in the office is skilled in cookery. What wonder that in past years so many brides have been selected from beneath the roof of Knox county's family paper? After dinner the male members indulged in a highly exciting game of "scrub," the undoubted hero of which was Frank Wheeler, who as a pitcher had some exceedingly graceful poses as a baseball player. E. N. Ford was present with his camera and several good pictures, which cannot fail to be very effective, were taken. Fishing was indulged in to some extent, although the tide and lateness of the season precluded abundant catches. The beautiful September moon, glorious in its fullness, was shedding its translucent light over the waters, when the picnickers embarked for home.

Clifton & Karl's crew of painters are at work on the Titcomb house on Beech street.

The city government committee of accounts and claims meets this Friday night. It would be a great convenience if all who have bills to come before this committee would submit them before that time.

The presentation of "Shore Acres" at Farwell opera house Tuesday night was attended by a large and well satisfied house. The play is carefully written and affords a chance for some splendid acting and interesting tableaux.

The company is a good one and deserves the excellent patronage Maine is giving it.

Mrs. Elthea A. Stover, wife of James A. Stover, died suddenly at her residence on Holmes street, Wednesday night, aged 59 years. The deceased was a native of Union, the daughter of Alexander and Lydia (Fry) Skinner. She married Mr. Stover and settled down in Rockland where she has since lived, beloved by all who knew her and the idol of her family and relatives. Her chief aim in addition to seeing her family grow up happy and respected was to accomplish good in the community and how perfectly she has succeeded in this is proven by the demonstration of sincere grief which is being manifested by many a household.

Mr. Stover was a devoted husband and a devoted father. He was a member of the Maine Central Railroad, and was a very successful business man. The funeral will take place at 1 o'clock Sunday afternoon, Rev. R. W. Van Kirk officiating.

George H. Phillips, who died at his home 345 Main street, Tuesday, aged nearly 87 years, was one of Rockland's best known residents. He was born in Boston, the son of John L. Phillips. He went to sea in his early days and was a very successful sailor. He was a very interesting tale of his adventures among the Sandwich Islands. The natives were in a very uncivilized state at that time and Mr. Phillips was a bit afraid of venturing ashore for fear he would furnish the principal diet on the dinner table of some hungry chief. He left the sea and went to Boston where he became a painter. About 60 years ago he came to Rockland and shortly after entered the employ of what is now the N. A. & S. H. Surges Furniture Co. He was an able workman and faithful to the letter in every commission given him. His employers repaid the utmost confidence in him and the community at large held him in the highest respect. His death was a great loss to the community. He was a very successful business man and a very successful citizen. He was a member of the Maine Central Railroad, and was a very successful business man. The funeral will take place at 1 o'clock Sunday afternoon, Rev. R. W. Van Kirk officiating.

Alfred Murray returned Wednesday from Boston, where he had been to buy a portion of the clothing in the big fire and water clearance sale of Jacob Dreyfus and Sons. As soon as the stock was marked and arranged in his store Mr. Murray will give his customers the benefit of his great bargain.

Y. M. C. A. NOTES

The meetings for boys, which have been discontinued during the summer months will be resumed next Sunday at 3 o'clock.

The attendance at the Sunday 4 o'clock meeting is increasing and the interest is deepening. Rev. T. E. Brastow of Camden will be the speaker at the meeting next Sunday.

The idea expressed in last Tuesday's issue of The Courier-Gazette relating to the erecting of a nice brick building on the lot now occupied by the Y. M. C. A., to serve the needs of the public library and the Y. M. C. A., deserves to be taken hold of and worked out by the citizens of Rockland. As many cities no larger than Rockland have Y. M. C. A.'s costing from \$25,000 to \$50,000, and besides have splendid library buildings, it does not seem impossible to raise the funds necessary to erect a building costing about \$10,000.

The debating society which has been so successful during the past two years is again ready to commence work and will during the coming season endeavor to sustain a reputation for lively and blood-stirring debates. The society will suffer a severe loss in W. R. Prescott, who is shortly to leave for Providence, R. I., where he expects to locate. Mr. Prescott has been a faithful member and a constant attendant. He has always lived up to the rules of the society and has insisted upon others doing the same. While he is so much missed it is expected that new material will come to the front and bring the society up to even a higher standard than before. The first meeting will be held next Thursday, Oct. 6, at 7:30 o'clock.

WITH THE CHURCHES

Services will be held in St. Peter's Episcopal church Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and at 7:30 in the evening.

J. T. Coombs of Pulpit Harbor is supplying the Baptist church in Manset for a few weeks, in the absence of the pastor, Rev. H. Y. Vinal.

Next Sunday evening at the First Baptist church Rev. R. W. Van Kirk will preach a sermon especially to young men. The church should be filled.

At the Church of Immanuel, Universalist, Sunday, Rev. Thomas Stratton, the pastor, will preach at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Subject of morning discourse, "Getting Our Bearings;" evening discourse, "The God of Battles."

Rev. R. W. Van Kirk and Rev. F. J. Bicknell will be delegates from the First Baptist church to the Maine Baptist anniversary held at Houlton Oct. 3-6. Mr. Van Kirk is to have a paper in a symposium upon educational matters.

At the Congregational church Sunday the pastor, Rev. C. A. Moore, will preach in the morning, his subject being, "Excuses." In the evening there will be the opening praise service of the year, with music especially prepared by the quartet and chorus choirs. This service is at 7 o'clock and the public is cordially welcome.

At the First Baptist Church Sunday morning the subject of Rev. R. W. Van Kirk's sermon will be "The Dimensions of the Christian Life." In the evening, the sermon will be for young men, on the subject "Is the Young Man Safe?" The hour of the evening service will be 7 o'clock hereafter instead of 7:30.

There will be a Sunday school conference in the First Baptist church the last week of October, under the direction of State Secretary Archibald. The days of the conference will be Sunday, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, and on Thursday will occur the annual convention of the Knox County Sunday School Association. Rev. T. E. Brastow of Rockport is secretary of the association and has the program well under way.

The Bangor Commercial says: The services at the Advent Christian church on Sunday were very interesting and instructive. The principal feature being the speaking of Rev. Mrs. Taylor, of Rockland. Her intense enthusiasm supported by a complete mastery of her work and a graceful delivery makes Mrs. Taylor most interesting speaker. Especially in the evening was her talk worth hearing, when she spoke on customs of native life and methods of mission work among the people of India.

In Rockland District notes in the latest issue of Zion's Herald, appears: "Many of our preachers are alert to the 'signs of the times,' and have already preached special missionary sermons. With many new 'open doors,' and a new spirit among the people, the church is well prepared to meet the needs of the missionary cause. Even unconverted men speak of the 'missionary aspects of the late war.' The church enters a new era for the spread of the gospel."

At the service to be held in the Universalist church Sunday evening the following program will be rendered by Miss Sadie Miller, soprano; Miss Grace Emery, contralto; J. F. McNichol, tenor; J. H. Willson, basso. Mrs. J. H. Willson will preside at the organ: Organ—Sanctus from Mess. Solomelle, Gounod Organ—Invocation in A Minor, Gounod Anthem—Unto Thee, O Lord, Watson Quartet—Behold Me Standing at the Door, Robbins Duet—Be Glad, O Ye Righteous, Robbins Solo Chorus—God is Love, Shelley Organ Postlude—Grand March in G, Baitelle

There will be an organ recital for ten minutes before service.

HELD FOR POSTAGE

At the postoffice are letters addressed as below and held for postage:

Miss Mary A. Donohue, Worcester, Mass. Miss Florence Hanley, Boston. Mrs. Eliza Starrett, Warren, Me. John Stockbridge, Minutim, Me. Capt. C. D. Kellogg, Boston. Modes Publishing Co., New York. Richard Foley, Portland, Me. V. G. Wagsatt, Bar Harbor, Me.

For Courier-Gazette Correspondents. "The Newspaper Correspondent," pamph

respected on both sides of the border, and there's money in Nithsdale and Andendale as would be glad to hear news of the son o' Archie Stakes, o' Ecclefechan. I maun e'en do as I'm auld, however, for Mr. West's sake, hoping he'll no forget me when I chance to see a favor tae ask. I'm no able tae write myself because my fether sent me out to scare crows instead o' sending me tae school, but on the lither hand he brought me up in the prenciples and practice o' the real kirk o' the Covenant, for which may the Lord be praised!

It was last May twelvemonth that the factor body, Maister McNeill cam over tae me in the street and speered whether I was in want o' place as a coachman and gaird'ner. As it fell out I chanced tae be on the look out for something o' the sort myself at the time, but I wasna over quick to let him see that I wanted it. "Ye can tak it or leave it," says he sharplike. "It's a guid place, and there's money would be glad o' it. If ye want it ye can come up tae my office at twa the morn and put your ain questions tae the gentleman." That was a' I could get frae him, for he's a close man and a hard one at a bargain— which shall profit him little in the next life, though he lay by a store o' siller in this. When the day comes there'll be a hantle o' factors on the left hand o' the throne, and I shouldna be surprised if Maister McNeill found himself among them.

Well, on the morn I gaed up to the office and there I found the factor and a lang thin dour man wi' gray hair and a face as broad and crinkled as a walnut. He looked hard at me wi' a pair o' een that glowed like tae spunks, and then he says, says he, "You've been oorn in these parts, I understand?"

"Aye," says I, "and never left them either."

"Never been out o' Scotland?" he speers.

"Twice to Carlisle fair," says I, for I'm a man who loves the truth; and besides I kenna that the factor would mind my gaing there, for I bargained for twa steers and a stirk that he wanted for the stockin' o' the Drumcleugh farm.

"I learn frae Maister McNeill," says General Heatherstone—for him it was and name ither, "that ye canna write."

"Na," says I.

"No read?"

"Na," says I.

"It seems tae me," says he, turnin' tae the factor, "that this is the vera nan I want. Servants is spoiled noo-days," says he, "by ower muckle education. I have nae doot, Stakes, that ye will suit me well enough. Ye'll hae three pund a month and a' foond, out I'll shall rasairve the right o' givin' ye twent'four hoors' notice at any time. How will that suit ye?"

"It's vera different frae my last place," says I, discontented-like. And the words were true enough, for auld Fairmer Scott only gave me a pund a month and parritch twice a day.

"Weel, weel," says he, "maybe we'll gie ye a rise if ye suit. Meanwhile here's the hantle shillin' that Maister McNeill tells me it's the custom tae give, and I shall expect tae see ye at Cloombor on Monday."

When the Monday cam round I walked out tae Cloombor, and a great muckle hoose it is wi' a hundred windows or mair, and space enough tae hide awa' a' the parish. As the gardenin' there was no gairden for me tae work at, and the horse was never taken out o' the stables frae week's end tae week's end, I was busy enough for 'at, for there was a deal o' fencing tae be put up and one thing or another, forbye cleanin' the knives and brushin' the boots and such like jobs as is mair fit for an auld wife than for a grown man. There was nae Eliza, and Mary the housemaid, puir bairns things baith o' them, who had wasted a' their lives in Lunnoun, and kenna liddle about the world or the ways o' the flesh. I hadna muckle tae say to them for they were simple folk who could scarce understand English, and had hardly mair regard for their ain souls than the tods on the moor. When the cook said she didna think muckle o' John Knox, and the ither that she wouldn't gie sixpence tae hear the discourse o' Maister Donald McSnaw o' the true kirk, I kenna it was time for me tae leave them tae a higher Judge.

There was four in the family, the general, my leddy, Maister Mordaunt and Miss Gabriel, and it wasna lang before I found that a' wasna' just exactly as it should be. My leddy was as thin and as white as a ghast, and mony's the time as I've come on her and found her yammerin' and greetin' all by herself. I've watched her walkin' up and doon in the wood where she thought nae could see her and wringin' her hands like one demented. There was the young gentleman tae and his sister—the baith seemed tae hae some trouble on their minds, and the general mair o' a' for the ither were up ane day and doon anither; but he was aye the same, wi' a face as dour and sad as a felon when he feels the tow round his neck. I speered o' the hussies in the kitchen whether they kenna what was amiss wi' the family, but the cook she answered me back that it wasna' for her tae inquire into the affairs o' her superiors and that it was naething to her as long as she did her work and had her wages. They were puir feckless bodies, the twa o' them, and would scarce gie an answer tae a ceevil question though they could clack lood enough when they had a mind.

Weel, weeks passed into months and a' things grew waur instead o' better in the Hall. The general he got mair naivous, and his leddy mair melancholy every day, and yet there wasna

any quarrel or bickering between them, for when they've been together in the breakfast room I used after the gang round and prune the rose tree along side o' the window, so that I couldna help hearin' a great pair o' their conversation, though sair against the grain. When the young folk were wi' them they would speak little, but when they had gone they would aye talk as if some waeft' trial were aboot to fa' upon them, though I could never gather from their words what it was that they were afraid o'. I've heard the general say mair than ance that he wasna' frightened o' death, or of any danger that he could face and have done wi', but that it was the lang weary waitin' and the uncertainty that had taken a' the strength and the mettled out o' him. Then the leddy would console him and tell him that maybe it wasna' as bad as he thought and that a' would come rich in the end—but a' her cheery words were clean throwed away upon him. As tae the young folk I kenna that it's no' vera easy tae gie a clear idea o' it, though it was nae any other soon that ever I haikened tae. It was a shairp rin' clang, like what could be caused by flippin, the rim o' a wine glass, but it was far higher and thiner than that and had in it tae a kind o' splash, like the tingle o' a rain drop intae a waterbut. In my fear I sat up among my carpets, like a pudgecock among gowan-leaves, and I listened wi' a' my ears. A' was still again noo, except for the dull tickin' o' the distant clock.

Suddenly the sound cam again, as clear, as shrill as shairp as ever, and this time the general heard it, for I heard him gie a kind o' groan, as a tired man might wha has been roosed out o' his sleep. He got up frae his bed, and I could make out a rustling noise, as though he were dressin' himself, and presently his footie' as he began tae walk up and doon in his room. Mysakes! It didna tak lang for me tae drop doon among the carpets again and cover myself ower! There I lay tremblin' in every limb, and sayin' as mony prayers as I could mind, wi' my e'e still peepin' through the keek-hole, and fixed upon the door o' the general's room.

I heard the rattle o' the handle presently, and the door swung slowly open. There was a licht burnin' in the room beyond, an' I could just catch a glimpse o' what seemed tae me like a row o' swords stuck along the side o' the wa', when the general stepped out and shut the door behind him. He was dressed in a dressin' gown, wi' a red smokin' cap on his head, and a pair o' slippers wi' the heels cut off and the toes turned up. For a moment it cam into my mind that maybe he was walkin' in his sleep, but as he cam toward me I could see the glint o' the licht in his e'en, and his face was a twistin', like a man that's in sair distress o' mind. On my conscience it gies me the shakes noo when I think o' his tall figure and his yelley face camin' sae solemn and silent doon the lang lone passage. I haud my breath and lay close watchin' him, but just as he cam tae where I was my vera hairt stood still in my breast, for "ting!"—lood and clear, within a yaird o' me cam the ringin' clangin' sound that I had a ready haikened tae. Where it cam frae I mair than I can tell, or what was the cause o' it. It mightna been that the general made it, but I was sair puzzled tae tell hoo, for his hands were baith doon by his side as he passed me. It cam frae his direction, certainly, but it appeared tae me tae cam frae ower his head; but it was siccan a thin, eerie, high-pitched, uncanny kind o' sound that it wasna' easy tae say just exactly where it did come frae. The general tak nae heed o' it, but walked on and was soon out o' sight, and I didna lose a minute in creepin' oot frae my hidin' place and scamperin' awa back tae my room, and if a' the bogies in the Red Sea were trapesin' up and doon the hale night through, I wud never put my head out again tae hae a glimpse o' them.

I didna say a word tae anybody about what I'd seen, but I made up my mind that I wudna' stay muckle langer at Cloombor Ha'. Four pund a month is a good wage, but it isna' enough tae pay a man for the loss o' his peace o' mind, and maybe the loss o' his soul as weel, for when the dell is aboot ye canna' tell what sort o' a trap he may lay for ye, and though they say that Providence is stronger than him, it's maybe as weel no to risk it. It was clear tae me that the general and his hoose were baith under some curse, and it was fit that that curse should fa' on them that had earned it, and no on a righteous Presbyterian, wha had ever trod the narrow path. My hairt was sair for young Miss Gabriel—for she was a bonnie and a lassie—but for a' that, I felt that my duty was tae mair, and that I should gang forth, even as Lot ganged out o' the wicked cities o' the plain. That awa' rin' clang was aye dingin' in my lugs, and I couldna' bear to be alone in the passages for fear o' hearin' it ance again. I only wanted a chance or an excuse tae gie the general notice, and tae gang back to some place where I could see Christian folk, and hae the kirk within a stone-cast tae fa' back upon.

But it proved tae be ordained that instead o' my sayin' the word, it should come frae the general himself. It was a' day aboot the end o' September, I was comin' oot o' the stable, after gien' his oats tae the horse, when I saw a great muckle loon cam hoppin' on ane leg up the drive, mair like a big, ill-favored craw than a man. When I clapped my e'en on him I thought that maybe this was ane o' the rascals that the maister had been speakin' aboot, so without mair ado I fetched out my bit stick with the in-

passage. First I would look doon the corridor in the one way, and syne I'd look doon in tither, but it aye seemed to me as though there was something comin' up frae the side that I wasna' lookin' at. I had a cauld sweat on my broo and my hairt was beatin' twice tae lika tick o' the clock, and what feared me most o' a' was that the dust frae the curtains and things was aye gettin' doon into my lugs and it was a' I could dae tae keep myself frae coughin'. Godsakes! I wonder my hairt wasna' gray wi' a' that I went through! I woudna' dae it again to be made Lord Provost o' Glasgie!

Weel, it may have been twa o'clock in the mornin' or maybe a little mair, and I was just thinkin' that I wasna' tae see anything after a'—and I wasna' very sorry neither—when all o' a sudden a soon cam tae me ears clear and distinct through the stillness o' the night. I've been asked afore noe tae describe that soon, but I've aye foond that it's no' vera easy tae gie a clear idea o' it, though it was nae any other soon that ever I haikened tae. It was a shairp rin' clang, like what could be caused by flippin, the rim o' a wine glass, but it was far higher and thiner than that and had in it tae a kind o' splash, like the tingle o' a rain drop intae a waterbut. In my fear I sat up among my carpets, like a pudgecock among gowan-leaves, and I listened wi' a' my ears. A' was still again noo, except for the dull tickin' o' the distant clock.

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Sagasta to McKinley.
The people of Spain say—Keep Cuba, Porto Rico,
and the Philippines—but give us

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It is impossible to stop the progress of a good thing—men want it—people want it—nations want it! There is no country on the face of the Globe where Battle Ax is not wanted.

Every tobacco chewer in the world will chew Battle Ax when once he tries it and finds out for himself how good it is.

Remember the name
when you buy again.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

Miss Alice Enskine is visiting in Bristol.

Capt. J. Frank Gregory and wife have returned from a trip to Boston.

Mrs. Collins of Salem, Mass., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Messer.

E. B. MacAllister and family have returned from a trip to his former home in Chelsea, Mass.

Mrs. David Crockett, who has been spending the summer in this city, has returned to Baltimore.

Mr. and Mrs. I. W. Curtis who are visiting at W. D. Hubbard's return to Boston tomorrow night.

Albert E. Walden of Blackstone, Mass., has been spending the week with relatives at Rockland Highlands.

Dr. Eugene Boothby of Hammond, Wis., and mother, Mrs. Grace Boothby, of Saco, are visiting at S. M. Vezie's.

Mrs. Dr. Chamberlain is in the city visiting relatives while the doctor is in New York on a trip among the hospitals.

Mrs. Jennie Seamans, state organizer of the Maine W. C. T. U., was the guest of Mrs. R. C. Hall the first of the week.

E. A. Burpee and family, who have passed the summer at their Cooper's Beach cottage, returned to the city Thursday.

Miss Annie F. Frye left Friday morning for Cambridge, where she enters Radcliffe College, an annex of Harvard University.

T. Raymond Pierce has returned from Waterville where he attended the opening of Colby University, from which he graduated this summer.

Mrs. A. H. Jones has returned from New York, where she has been for several weeks. She was accompanied on her return by Miss McDonald.

Mrs. H. D. Kennedy and daughter Mildred, who have been spending the summer in this city and at Pleasant Beach, have returned to their home in Roxbury.

Henry E. Edwards, wife and two children left Wednesday on their return to Jackson, Mich., after spending the summer in this city as guests of Mrs. Abbott.

John W. Thomas of The Courier-Gazette left Thursday for Danville, Ill., where he will occupy Mrs. Rose's beautiful residence on Beech street, from which he graduated this summer.

Mrs. H. G. Berry, Miss Lucy Brown and Miss Susan Snow, who have been occupying their summer cottage on Middle street, have returned to Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mrs. J. W. Crockett has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. H. Boynton, in Lexington, Mass. Capt. Crockett and daughter Adelaide leave Saturday for the same place, and Miss Crockett will be the guest of her sister during the winter, and will have charge of a select school, being so recovered from her long continued lameness as to enable her to resume her profession.

Chas. A. Rose and Miss Alberta Brewster were married at the home of the bride on Park street at 10 a. m., Wednesday, Rev. Thomas Stratton officiating. The wedding was a very quiet affair, the witnesses being limited to immediate family relatives and just a few of the more intimate friends.

The apartments were very prettily decorated with vines, ferns and flowers. At the conclusion of the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Rose left on a carriage drive, returning from which they will occupy Mrs. Rose's beautiful residence on Beech street. The groom is well known in local business circles having formerly been associated with his brother E. H. Rose in the tailoring business, but is now a member of the clothing firm of Mayo & Rose. Mrs. Rose is the daughter of Mrs. Lucy Brewster and for some years past has been in the millinery business. Both members of this new union are prominent movers in society and very popular. A host of friends will join in the well wishes for their future prosperity.

Fuller & Cobb's force had a fancy dress party at the Cobb cottage, "Squireville," Thursday evening, being guests of Luther L. Smith. There were 34 present and the costumes were described as being beautiful, wonderful and ludicrous, according to who gave the description. Only the crowded condition of our columns this issue and the modesty of some of the costumes prevents our publishing the list in full. Dancing was the principal

SPORTING MATTERS

Football is On and Polo is the Subject of Lively Discussion.

It is not likely that Manager Donnell of last year's Bath team will have much to do with polo this year. He is a manager of the U. S. Navy and has been home on two-thirds pay, but is liable to receive orders to report for duty at any moment.

Last week's Sporting Life gave a review of the Buffalo team's work this season, accompanied by an unofficial summary. Gray batted in 39 games, and made 29 hits with a total of 47. His fielding average was .946, he having accepted 123 chances out of 130. His pitching record was a splendid one, 24 games won and 11 lost. Dunbar and Coakley had a larger percentage but only pitched a half dozen or so games, and as Sporting Life says, "Chambers" Gray really leads the League. A Buffalo traveling man, who has more than an ordinary reputation for picking out good baseball talent, has just returned from a jaunt through the Eastern League circuit and has the following to say about Gray in Sporting Life: "I think," said he, "that there is a pitcher on the Buffalo team who has the qualities which recommend for him an opportunity in the National League. His name is Gray. He has some splendid points and is a willing worker. One thing in support of this can be found in the fact that the Buffalo papers did not roast him as they did the other twirlers of the club. That shows he was trying to do his work. I do not think that any club has secured him yet."

W. C. French of this city who has the Maine Polo League franchise in Bangor, and Billy Long, who cherishes the fantastic idea of starting an amateur league with Bangor in it, are doing a little sparring through the Bangor Commercial. Tuesday's issue of that paper quotes "a prominent polo man" as saying:

"All the workings of the Maine league are underhanded and nearly everything that has been done was accomplished by trickery. To illustrate Burnham's and the other would-be magnates' methods," said he, "I'll tell you how they treated two well known Bangor young men who are enthusiastic over the game and who had good financial backing, who were after the Bangor franchise."

"Burnham promised them that they would have the Bangor franchise and assured them that they would have his support. He also said that he would telegraph them when the meeting was to be held. But instead of doing all this he voted their names down in the meeting which was practically secret or at least was intended to be and gave the Bangor to French of Rockland, one of his partners."

"The meeting, of which the Bangor men know nothing, was begun in the Falmouth and was then adjourned to meet in the Preble House just across Monument Square in Portland. One of the Bangor men got into the game and going to the Preble called Burnham from the room in which the session was being held and asked him about the franchise. Burnham said that he tried to get it for him but it was voted down. I also hear that they didn't even notify the secretary of the league, Richards of Augusta, of the meeting, but at the session elected a new official. The whole business is as crooked as a crooked stick."

The guests were Horace Clement of Springfield, Mass., D. N. Hardacker of Portland, N. B. Cobb, C. L. Burrows, N. F. Cobb, H. I. Hix, M. S. Bird, W. O. Fuller, Jr., W. E. Mayo, E. D. Spear, E. C. Davis, W. A. Hill and S. H. Webb.

Only one remedy in the world that will at once stop itching of the skin in any part of the body. Doan's Ointment. At any drug store, 50 cents.

Manager French arrived in Bangor just as the Commercial, dealing with the above roast, appeared on the streets, with the result that Wednesday's paper contained the following from the Rockland man:

"I am in no way associated with either Bird or Burnham. I was at the meeting, which by the way was conducted as fair as any meeting ever was and which was, contrary to newspaper reports, held only in the Preble house. When it came to assigning the Bangor franchise, there was a dispute as to who should have it, when I offered to take it and it was promptly voted down. I had many things in my favor having been connected with polo for several years and having contributed heavily to the support of the league."

"As for Billy Long, his application was not received until after the meeting had begun, Sec. Doherty having gone down to the office to get it. Long was not a member of the league and was therefore not admitted to the session. There has been considerable talk about Sec. Richards not being notified of the meeting. He should have been the one to notify the members. Richards was not re-elected for the simple reason that he did not want the position, he having several times announced his intention of refusing to act any longer."

"It was reported that two Bangor young men were after the franchise. Well, the first I knew of it was when I read the interview in Tuesday's Commercial. They are quoted as saying that Burnham had promised them the franchise. The fact is that Burnham had no more authority to promise the franchise than any other member of the league. Nothing was seen of the men so far as I know."

"If Billy Long's league is formed, I hope it will be successful. It won't hurt the Maine league any, and I think it will be a good thing for the game for it will create more interest. Billy Long and myself are friends and always have been."

"Mr. French says that he is in correspondence with 15 good men and that before the end of the week he will probably have several of them signed. He says that there are many expert players after positions as the number of teams will be considerably less than last year."

"From Bangor, Mr. French will go to Boston. He expects to return here on Oct. 21 and he thinks that everything will be in readiness for the opening day, Nov. 1."

McGown and O'Malley of last season's polo team are still in Clinton and not engaged for this winter so far as can be learned. It is quite certain that O'Malley will not be here again.

A member of the majors (last season's T. L. I. team) will be seen as substitute on one of the Maine League polo teams this season.

The High school football eleven has no games arranged as yet, but Manager Rhodes has the Lincoln Academy, Thomaston, Belfast and Bar Harbor teams on the string.

SIMONTON DRY GOODS CO.



This cut is a Beaver Cape, Fur trimmed and Three rows of Satin around bottom.

ADVANCE SALE PRICE
\$3.49

This Cape cannot be duplicated after this lot is closed out.

25 Capes in Heavy Rough material, Fur trimmed all around.

ADVANCE SALE PRICE
\$2.49



ONE OF OUR LEADERS \$12.50
This Jacket comes in Blue, Brown and Black, Black Satin lined including sleeves, Strap Seams and Front.

ADVANCE SALE PRICE
\$12.50

This Jacket we will sell while they last.

25 Jackets in fine Beaver cloth entirely lined with Red Satin actually worth \$7.50.

ADVANCE SALE PRICE
\$4.98

ADVANCE SALE OF LADIES' OUTSIDE GARMENTS



This cut places to your notice something out of the ordinary a fine Boucle Cape, Thibet trimmed and very suitable for cold weather.

ADVANCE SALE PRICE
\$3.98

The Capes subject to change in price later.

20 Fine Boucle Jackets lined with Satin throughout that we made to sell for \$10, we offer them

ADVANCE SALE PRICE
\$7.50



This cut is a fine Boucle Jacket, red satin lined throughout and is worth \$7.50.

ADVANCE SALE PRICE
\$4.98



This jacket is a handsome Tan garment, satin lined including sleeves, six rows of stitching, velvet collar, etc.

ADVANCE SALE PRICE
\$12.50



This is an excellent value, lined with red satin throughout in black and tan color.

ADVANCE SALE PRICE
\$7.50

ECONOMY

IN BOOTS, SHOES and RUBBERS

100 pairs of Infant's Button Boots made to sell for 50c, we offer at

29c pr

50 pairs of Boys Shoes, extra Heavy soles only

85c pr

95 pairs of Children's shoes regular 75c grade we offer them at

49c pr

100 pairs of Ladies Sample Shoes regular price would be \$1.75 and \$2, we offer them at

\$1.25 and \$1.39 pr

100 pairs of Ladies' Rubbers that others sell for 39c, we offer at the low price of

25c pr

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25c pr

A WORD ABOUT SHOES.

The Economy Shoe. We are selling a fine wearing shoe, the style and fit is perfect and they have the latest toe and last. The price

\$3.00

Take no other but the Economy Shoe.

100 pairs of Ladies' Rubbers that others sell for 39c, we offer at the low price of

25c pr

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25c pr

MAINE FESTIVAL ATTRACTIONS

Mr. and Mrs. Chapman attended the Worcester Festival this week and heard the artists who are to appear at the Portland Festival in October.

Madame Gadski and H. Evan Williams did not sing in the Elijah cast at Worcester, but as they will both appear in the Maine festival, and their great ability has been proved, Mr. Chapman feels that the cast will be greater than the one just listened to at Worcester.

The choral numbers were inspiring and grand, and the orchestra and grand organ added much to the effective rendering. Mr. and Mrs. Chapman had a delightful talk with Madame Gadski, and her husband, Herr Tauscher, who accompanies her. Madame Gadski is a charming woman, amiable and beautiful, and her voice is glorious, "better than ever," everybody said. She sang at the afternoon rehearsal, "Ocean, Thou Mighty Monster," from Oleron, with great dramatic fervor and thrilled her listeners. Mr. Chapman smiled as he realized the pleasure she would give to the music lovers of Maine.

Madame Gadski feels that she is doing a great deal to sing every night at the Maine festival, but as she has promised she will keep her engagement, and holders of course tickets will have the full value of their money in the pleasure they will derive from this one great artist. Evan Williams is looking well—sang magnificently the "Venusberg," Aria from Tannhauser, at the afternoon rehearsal. He looks forward to again meeting his Maine friends and we feel sure will make many new ones by his singing this season. Gwilym Miles is the same as ever—full of life and fun—his voice broader and richer. "Give my love to everybody down there," he said, "I'll be glad to see them again."

Mrs. A. T. King, correspondent for the Musical Courier, was in Worcester. "I am going to Maine," she said, "for both festivals and shall listen to every rehearsal and concert in both cities. I have not yet finished preparing the work of the chorus at the last festival and I am looking forward to genuine enjoyment in it." She says a full account of the festival will be given in the Musical Courier, the week after its performance.

Madame Gadski's husband, Herr Tauscher, is a most polished gentleman and enthusiast. He was surprised to learn that this was only the second season of the Maine festival.

"Why," said he, "I have heard so much about it in Europe. They count it one of the great festivals of all America's festivals over there, and we are expecting great things from that wonderful chorus."

All eyes of the musical world are this week

turned to Worcester. Next week they will all turn to Maine. Let us see it that they are not disappointed. Every member of every chorus in the state should be alive to the great responsibility and pleasure which each should share and be ready to do well the duties which belong to each. Every music lover should make the most of the wonderful opportunity which this great festival with these world renowned artists, offers in their own home state, and should plan in some way to listen to at least one of these grand concerts. The management are doing all in their power to facilitate this. The railroads will run special trains at special excursion rates and all that it is possible to do for the comfort of visitors will be done in both cities at this time.

What the chateau Frontenac, that queenly pile of the early French renaissance, is to Quebec, the place Viger (pronounced Vee-jay) is to Montreal. It is at once the grandest, stateliest and best of the city, a credit alike to the architects and builders, and to the Canadian Pacific railroad company, to whose liberality the travelling public is indebted for this noble specimen of architecture. Fronting on Viger square it commands a splendid bird's-eye view, not alone of the most picturesque portions of Montreal, but also the grand St. Lawrence, with all its shipping, and Mt. Royal.

A novel feature of the building, thoroughly in keeping with nineteenth century ideas of rapid transit convenience is the fact that the structure combines not alone the Place Viger Hotel, but the Canadian Pacific Railway Depot, as well. The latter, quite naturally and properly, is situated on the ground floor, and is solidly and most attractively constructed with quartered oak and marble, the ceilings and walls laid with gold leaf as a background for other decorated work.

No sooner has the visitor crossed the threshold of the hotel than he realizes that within its four walls are contained every possible comfort, convenience and luxury that the 19th century genius and invention can suggest. All the front rooms on the first floor are bridal chambers, most elegantly appointed and luxuriously furnished, while on the same floor one finds the breakfast and dining rooms, the latter having accommodations for over 300 guests, while in direct communication with it is the balcony, or refreshment booth, with its tropical plants and large attractive awnings. The floor above is fitted in much the same rich, artistic manner, each chamber having a porcelain bath, white marble basins and all other requisites of the toilet in conformity therewith. Particularly modern are the public rooms of the hotel, including the bath, billiard room, barber shop, cigar and news stand, gentlemen's writing and ladies' reception rooms, the walls and ceiling of the last being in gold leaf. There are three elevators and the building itself is absolutely fire-proof throughout. The hotel supplies its own electricity.

What Do The Children Drink? Don't give them tea or coffee. Have you tried the new food drink called Grain-O? It is delicious and nourishing and takes the place of coffee. The more Grain-O you give the children the more health you distribute through their system. Grain-O is made of pure grains, and when properly prepared tastes like the choice grades of coffee but costs about 1/2 as much. All grocers sell it. 1 lb. and 2 lb.

308 Main St., Rockland

DR. J. HENRY DAMON, Surgeon Dentist, DR. RICHAN, late Harvard Dental College, SPEAR BLOCK,

308 Main St., Rockland

308 Main St., Rockland

308 Main St., Rockland

MARINE MATTERS

What Our Home Vessels Are Doing.—Notes of Quarter-deck and Fo'c'sle.

Sch. Lena White, Ott, arrived Tuesday from New York via Kennebec.

Sch. M. H. Reed, Torrey, New York via Provincetown, arrived Tuesday.

Sch. Methebesee, Capt. John L. Snow, arrived Tuesday from the Cape Breton coal mines at Lunenburg with 600 tons of coal, having made the round trip in twelve days.

Sch. Isaac T. Campbell, Stevens, was in the harbor Wednesday loaded with coal for Bangor and sailed Thursday.

Sch. Lavinia M. Snow, Hinckley, is chartered to load plaster at Cheverus, N. S., for New York.

Sch. Ella Francis, Foster, New York via Boston, arrived Wednesday.

Sch. Red Jacket, Mullen, arrived Wednesday from Providence, and is loading for Cobb Lime Co. for Boston.

Schs. Geo. Bird and G. M. Brainerd arrived from New York via Portland, Wednesday.

Sch. Atlanta, Mullen, arrived Wednesday from Dover and is loading for same port from Cobb Lime Co.

Sch. Radiant, Hardy, brought corn Wednesday from Portland for the Rockland Steam Mill.

Sch. Nautilus, Tolman, New York via Boston, arrived Wednesday.

Sch. Lewis R. French arrived from Boston Wednesday.

Sch. Chase, Snow, from Farrand, Spear & Co., sailed Wednesday.

Sch. Geo. B. Ferguson for Rondout, with staves, sailed Wednesday.

Sch. Woodbury M. Snow, from A. F. Crockett Co. for New York, sailed Wednesday.

Sch. Empress, Johnson, went to Islesboro Wednesday to load lime from H. P. Brown of New York.

Sch. Sardinian, Halversen, from A. J. Bird & Co. for New York, sailed Wednesday.

Sch. Ira B. Ellens, Marston, sailed Thursday for Lunenburg to load coal for the Cobb Lime Co.

MAINE NEWS NOTES

The prospect is that many apples will be shipped from Aroostook county this year for the first time in the history of Aroostook.

The Rockland District Ministerial Association will be held with the Methodist church in North Vassalboro village, Oct. 3, 4 and 5.

In a recent thunder shower lightning struck a house on Birch island owned by a Spanish gentleman, and a man and a child were thrown to the floor. A splinter was taken out of every stove in a hall that was full of water, but not a drop was spilled.

Waterville Mail:—What is the use of farmers complaining of hard times and no money in farming when one young man in this city has sold over \$40 worth of garden stuff from 42 square rods of land and has a good quantity of beets and celery yet to market?

Bates Post, No. 58, of South Norridgewock claims to have in its ranks the oldest Grand Army man in Maine. His name is Ben Clure and he was 96 years old on his last birthday. He is a native of England and at the age of 25 saw his first service, fighting Kalif's in Africa.

Of all the reports of the number of cans of corn packed at a single factory, this season, that of the big plant of Burnham & Morrill at South Norridgewock, is one of the largest. Their season's output was 786,000 cans, which means nearly \$10,000, for the farmers of that section.

A tramp camp with 13 hoboos around a table bearing a banquet of steak, bread, onions, fruit and vegetables was recently discovered in the suburbs of Brunswick. Thirteen proved an unlucky number for them, as the arrival of the officers drove them into the woods with their feet unshod.

Thieves entered the stable of Oso Knight of China Thursday, raising and crawling through a window and unhooking the big door. They took a Concord wagon, nearly new, a good horse and a heavy harness. Then they closed and hooked the stable door, and left by way of the window.

The gloomy forebodings that clouded the opening of Maine's summer season this year were gradually dispelled as the season advanced, and now Secretary Rich of the State Board of Trade tells us, in his annual report, that the summer resort business in Maine last month exceeded all previous records. This is good news, but it is better still to be told that Maine is beginning to feel the uplift in business conditions, that there is more hope, better courage and more money, and that the state is better equipped than ever before to compete for all kinds of business.

This announcement is made in the editorial column of "Tongues of Fire," the official organ of Rev. F. W. Sanford of the World's Evangelization Crusade on Apostolic Principles. "Yesterday the great and mighty God made us to understand that he wished us to begin the erection of one end of a vast set of buildings at the rear of Shiloh 600 feet in length by 40 in width, the whole forming the three sides of a hollow square two stories high on the hill and four at the rear of the same. The immense court yard will thus contain the birch grove and furnish a place for the gathering of thousands to hear the everlasting gospel during the summer gatherings."

Capt. Butler of the Maine Signal Corps, which has just returned to Augusta after the campaign in Cuba where the corps won an enviable record for bravery and efficiency, tells this story of a little incident of the fight at Siboney. "The fight was on the hillside overlooking the Spanish lines had become so large that it attracted the attention of the Spanish gunners. In a minute they let fly a shell at the group on the hill. It came shrieking toward the crowd and struck within five yards of the spectators. Then another and another and all dropped within a few yards of the crowd. It was getting too warm for comfort and the crowd began to scatter. Captain Butler says he wanted to scatter, too, but he thought he would stay as long as his friend the regulars did. Along came another shell and this one was closer than any of the others. Butler's mule vanished and the Maine man chased him. "Most of the crowd chased that mule and I never saw such a lot of obliging people in my life," said the captain. "All of them seemed anxious that I should catch my mule."

UNION

EAST UNION.—F. W. Miller of Rockland was in this place last Saturday.—Mrs. Elvira Gould is spending a few days with her son, G. D. Gould, in Warren.—Mrs. Annie Going of Belfast is visiting her mother, Mrs. W. D. Going.—There will be a dance at Farmer's hall Saturday evening, Oct. 1.—Mrs. Lucy Wiley of South Union and Mrs. Lewis Robbins of Lowell, Mass., were the guests of their brother, R. Robbins, recently.—Edward Taylor and wife of Spruce Head are visiting their daughter, Mrs. James Dornan.—Pomona grange P. O. H. will hold its next session at this place.—Mrs. Minnie Stevenson will return from Boston Oct. 3 with her full millinery goods of which she will have a fine display at her millinery opening on Saturday, Oct. 15.

MONHEGAN

The fishermen here have commenced getting their fish ready for market.—Quite a quantity of small crabs have been schooling around this place the past week.—A number of young people of this place gave our school teacher a surprise party last week and enjoyed a very pleasant time.—About twenty young people of this place met at the school house Friday evening and enjoyed themselves playing games and ended with a candy pull.—R. Davis, esq., has given his house a coat of paint.—Judge Keniston of Boothbay spent the last part of last week at his cottage here.—Rev. Wm. E. Brewster of Rockland is in town and will hold meetings during the coming week.

AUGUSTA

L. E. Coupe, one of the attendants at the hospital, has just returned from a vacation visit at his home in St. John, N. B.—Henry Cunningham, a member of the First Maine Regiment, is very sick with typhoid fever.—Walter Warren has been out of the city on a short vacation.—The board bulletin issued from the office of the Board of Agriculture by Secretary McKen for the month of September, is a very interesting number to the farmers. It is devoted to the subjects of poultry and fruit.—The trustees of the Maine insane hospital made their regular monthly visit Monday. The full board was present.—W. S. Nichols, who was formerly employed at the hospital, but now a sergeant in Co. F, 1st Maine, is visiting friends in this city.

SEARSMONT

O. E. Robbins is making extensive repairs on his mill. Isaac Bartlett of Liberty is doing the job.—Frank Handley of Camden was in this place on business Tuesday.—Mr. and Mrs. Frank Barlow of North Searsmont visited here Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Burden of Belfast were guests in town one day last week.—Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Godding of Hope called on friends here Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. David Heal and daughter Lela visited friends here recently.—Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Knight of Camden visited relatives here last week.—Jerry Gould of Camden was in town Tuesday.

TALL ADVERTISING.

She Figured That It Would Cost Entirely Too Much.

"I was running a paper down in Tennessee then," prefaced the ex-newspaper man whose only work now is to collect what other people owe him in the way of rents and interest. "One of the few fine-looking women you find in the mountains of that region walked into the office one afternoon and said: 'Be youins the editor?'"

"Upon being informed that I enjoyed that distinction she looked me over as though greatly disappointed, and then told a long story of petty domestic difficulties that had led to the disappearance of her husband about two weeks before. Now she wanted to put in a nice advertisement telling that he was forgiven and that she longed to have him at home. How much would I charge her?"

"Two dollars an inch," I answered. "Taking a pencil and a sheet of copy paper she figured laboriously for pretty nearly an hour. At length she tore the paper into shreds and was deliberately walking out of the office when I asked her if she thought the charge was too high."

"I don't reckon I know anything 'bout your business, suh. But I never see that much money, let 'lone handlin' of it. Joe's wuth it, but I couldn't never buy him back at them figgers. He's 6 foot 3 in his bare feet, suh, Joe is. At \$2 an inch I make it \$150. I'll just have to go out an' git his trail an' foller."

"I didn't even smile, gentlemen. There was something noble in her resignation. I advertised 'Joe' for other papers to copy, and we pointed him up. One morning there was a ten-gallon keg of moonshine whiskey at my kitchen door, and I did not advertise for an owner."

Rings to Be Aroused.



Monsieur O'Brien—"Boy, you are no good. I told you to awake me at 8 o'clock every morning and now I've got to ring every time to have you do it."

All the Essentials.

The Sign.—And do you think you can make my daughter happy? The Sucker.—Confident of it, sir! I am full of faults she can nag me about.

His Trouble.

Waggles.—The doctors say you must not worry after a meal. Raggles.—Well, how will I get the next one?

Cause For It.

"You seem to walk more erect than usual, my friend." "Yes, I have been straitened by circumstances."

Have You Been Sick?

Perhaps you have had the gripe or a hard cold. You may be recovering from malaria or a slow fever; or possibly some of the children are just getting over the measles or whooping cough.

Are you recovering as fast as you should? Has not your old trouble left your blood full of impurities? And isn't this the reason you keep so poorly? Don't delay recovery longer but

Take

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

It will remove all impurities from your blood. It is also a tonic of immense value. Give nature a little help at this time. Aid her by removing all the products of disease from your blood. If your bowels are not just right, Ayer's Pills will make them so. Send for our book on Diet in Constipation.

Write to our Doctors.

We have the exclusive services of some of the most eminent physicians in the United States. Write freely and receive a prompt reply, without cost. Address, Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell, Mass.

MANY FEMALE ILLS RESULT FROM NEGLECT.

Mrs. Pinkham Tells How Ordinary Tasks May Produce Displacements That Threaten Women's Health.

Apparently trifling incidents in women's daily life frequently produced displacements of the womb. A slip on the stairs, lifting during menstruation, standing at a counter, running a sewing machine, or attending to the most ordinary tasks, may result in displacement, and a train of serious evils is started.

The first indication of such trouble should be the signal for quick action. Don't let the condition become chronic through neglect or a mistaken idea that you can overcome it by exercise or leaving it alone.

More than a million women have regained health by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. If the slightest trouble appears which you do not understand, write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for her advice, and a few timely words from her will show you the right thing to do. This advice costs you nothing, but it may mean life or happiness or both.

Mrs. MARY BENNETT, 314 Annie St., Bay City, Mich., writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I can hardly find words with which to thank you for the good your remedies have done me. For nearly four years I suffered with weakness of the generative organs, continual backache, headache, sideache, and all the pains that accompany female weakness. A friend told my husband about your Vegetable Compound and he brought me home two bottles. After taking these I felt much better, but thought that I would write to you in regard to my case, and you do not know how thankful I am to you for your advice and for the benefit I have received from the use of your medicine. I write this letter for the good of my suffering sisters."

The above letter from Mrs. Bennett is the history of many women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

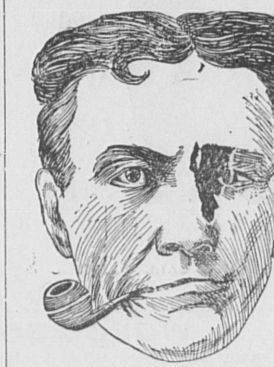
Ask Mrs. Pinkham's Advice—A Woman best Understands a Woman's Ills

Please do not confound Comfort Powder with the ordinary Talcum powder. It is a different, better, and more modern preparation. The nursing profession has adopted it because they have proved it to be the best, both as a nursery and toilet powder.

Comfort Powder

Warning to Young Men.

The bicycle face is old. The bargain-counter face, the quick-lunch face and the war-bulletin face are more recent. The newest discovery in this line is the pipe face, which is grown by men who smoke pipes. The staid old Medical Record saw it first and said this of it:



THE PIPE FACE.

"The habit of smoking the pipe has a perceptible effect upon the face. The pressure of the lips to hold the pipe in position increases the curvature of the lips round the stem, and the muscles become more rigid here than in other parts. Thus the lips at a certain point become stronger and the pipe is unconsciously held in the same habitual position. After long continuation of the habit small circular wrinkles form parallel with the curvature of the lips around the stem. These are crossed by finer lines caused by the pressure of the lips to retain the pipe in position. In the case of old men who have smoked a pipe for years the effect upon the lips is very marked."

An Historic Carriage.

An historic carriage owned by the late Dr. Evans has been offered for sale at the Paris Tattersall establishment, but it was decided at the last moment to retain the vehicle as an item of the estate. In it the doctor left Paris with the Empress Eugenie on Sept. 4, 1870, when he was assisting her to reach England. It is intended by the heirs of the noted dentist to transfer the carriage to the Evans Museum, which is to be founded in America under the clauses of the doctor's will.

The vehicle will be temporarily handed over to the care of the old coachman who drove the Empress, her attendants and the doctor to the coast in 1870, when she was about to embark for England in Sir John Burgooyne's yacht. The vehicle is a landau with accommodations for four persons, and was built in 1867 for the Exhibition. About ten years since Dr. Evans had it recleaned and remodeled, in order to make a journey to Granville over the same ground as that traversed by him with the Empress in 1870. During that long drive he stopped at the same places en route as those selected on the memorable journey.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured.

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

WARREN

NORTH WARREN.—Mrs. Fred Boggs is visiting her brother, David Post.—Mrs. Sherman Cummings visited in Union last week.—Alvin Studley of West Warren and Harvey Studley and daughter of Minneapolis were at D. W. Merry's last Monday.—Obediah Kalloch was at his parents last week.—Elijah Anderson lost his horse last Wednesday.—Misses Angie and Alice Jansson started for St. Paul, Minn. Monday morning.

HOME COMFORT

Comfort in a Small Compass—Rockland Interested.

It's a nice thing to be able to carry comfort in your pocket, to have it at home or to take with you in your daily vocation. No one can be comfortable with an itchiness of the skin. Irritations of any nature, such as eczema, piles or like troubles make you miserable all day long and restless at night. Relief means comfort, perfect cure means happiness. Both relief and cure are near at hand for everyone who uses Doan's Ointment. Everybody who tries it becomes an enthusiast and always has a box about to make life comfortable for himself and family. Plenty of Rockland people will endorse our claims for it. Read what this citizen says:

Mrs. Henry Schwartz, of 91 North Main street, says: "For two years I was annoyed with eczema or some rash on the skin, which gave me considerable trouble and naturally made me anxious to get rid of it. I procured a box of Doan's Ointment at Donahue's drug store and used it. It did me a great deal of good. I took a good deal of medicine prescribed by physicians and used salves and ointments before I tried Doan's, but nothing ever gave me permanent relief. You are at liberty to refer to me as an endorser of Doan's Ointment."

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers.

Price 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name Doan's, and take no substitute.

The annual meeting of the Maine State Spiritualist Association will be held in City hall, Augusta, Oct. 5 and 6.

What is Scott's Emulsion?

It is a strengthening food and tonic, remarkable in its flesh-forming properties. It contains Cod-Liver Oil emulsified or partially digested, combined with the well-known and highly prized Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda, so that their potency is materially increased.

What Will It Do?

It will arrest loss of flesh and restore to a normal condition the infant, the child and the adult. It will enrich the blood of the anemic; will stop the cough, heal the irritation of the throat and lungs, and cure incipient consumption. We make this statement because the experience of twenty-five years has proven it in tens of thousands of cases.

Be sure you get SCOTT'S Emulsion. 50c. and \$1.00, all druggists. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

AN ELECTRIC CHAPEL.

A VILLAGE CHAPEL LIGHTED WHOLLY BY VACUUM TUBES.

It Was the Star Exhibit at the Recent Electrical Exposition in New York City—The Beauty and Purity of the Light and Perfect Lighting System.

One of the most attractive exhibits at the recent New York electrical exhibition was a chapel lighted entirely by the vacuum tube invented by D. McFarlan Moore. The visitor was introduced into a passageway leading to the chapel, along which Mr. Moore sought to give the pilgrim a five-minute practical course in the applications of electricity. Emerging from a bend in the passage the front of the chapel suddenly loomed up a perfect reproduction of a stone village church, steeple, clock and all. Within was seen the vaulted roof ribbed with veritable arches of light consisting of long curved tubes of glass about two inches in diameter and glowing their entire length with a pure white light. The harmony of the surroundings was everywhere observed. The ear was



THE LIGHTED CHAPEL.

gratified with melodious strains from a magnificent pipe organ, which filled the far end of the chapel behind the altar—fully equipped, even to the lectern. The tube arches sprang from pillars, each capped with a highly polished, specially designed brass fixture. They took the form of a crown, while at the apex of the chapel ceiling, where the tube arches met, they were joined by a highly decorated brass cylinder bent at its center. These were the first vacuum tube lighting fixtures ever designed, and are a striking example of the manner in which Mr. Moore has worked out the thousand and one details of his lighting system. In this connection it should be mentioned that the chapel was wired completely with iron armored conduits. Over the rear door in colored vacuum tubes was the inscription: "Let There Be Light." The photograph which served as the original for the accompanying illustration was taken entirely by the light from the vacuum tubes.

The Very Oddest Hobby.

Probably the strangest hobby in the world is that of Henry Woodridge of Mayfield, Ky., who devotes all his money and time to developing his plot in the local cemetery in a way which is as grotesque as it is, happily, original. His first modest and laudable effort was to erect a plain monument to mark the family resting place. Not satisfied with this, however, he added to it a white marble shaft bearing on its face a relief representation of himself on horseback.

Having thus struck the personal note, "Uncle Henry," as he is familiarly called, had a life-sized statue of himself erected at a cost of \$1,000. He then introduced statues of his mother and eldest brother, to be followed shortly by similar statues in Indiana limestone of a favorite niece and of a young girl who had brought him flowers during an illness.

His next ambition was to see himself on horseback, and the family gathering was augmented by a life-size statue of "Uncle Henry" on his favorite horse. Then followed pre-eminence in stone of his favorite deerhound, "Tow Head," chasing a deer; another of a fox pursued by his foxhound, "Bob," and a marble sarcophagus with a carved representation of his favorite gun.

The latest additions have been statues of three of his brothers in the stiffest poses and the most prosaic of dress. As "Uncle Henry," although 75 years old, is still hale and more enthusiastic than ever, it is certain that this strange menagerie will receive many more additions before he sleeps in the oddest environment with which eccentricity ever surrounded a dead man.

Where Wives Are in Demand.

Wives are wanted in Rhodesia. The British South Africa Company is anxious for active colonization. For many years the Chartered Company has discontinued marriage among the mounted police, civil servants and other employees, a measure for which Cecil Rhodes, whose misogynist views are well known, has been held responsible. But this policy has been entirely reversed, and an edict has gone forth among the Chartered Company's officials promising that preference in promotion will be given to married men and advising all who can do so to enter forthwith into the bonds of matrimony.

Wonder of a Volcanic Isle.

One of the greatest wonders of Java, "the fire island," a large lake of boiling mud, is situated almost in the plains of Grobogan, some distance to the northeast of Solo. It is nearly two miles in circumference, and in the center immense columns of soft, hot mud may be seen continually rising and falling, like great black timbers thrust forth and then suddenly withdrawn by a giant's hand. Besides the phenomena of the columns, there are two gigantic bubbles near the western edge, which fill up like huge balloons and explode on an average three times per minute.

Be it known that for 40 years Dr. S. B. Hartman, of Columbus, Ohio, prescribed

Pe-ru-na

and to the wonderful way it invariably cures catarrh, no matter where located, he owes his present reputation of being the **Greatest Catarrh Specialist of America.**

Catarrh is a disease of the mucous membrane—the internal lining of all the organs of the body—and so may show itself in any of the great vital organs. Pe-ru-na reduces the congested condition of the membranes, counteracts the poisonous secretions that result from the disease and repairs the damage already done. **Pe-ru-na cures Catarrh wherever located.**



Catarrh of the Nose.
Catarrh of the Throat.
Catarrh of the Head.
Catarrh of the Ears.
Catarrh of the Eyes.
Catarrh of the Bronchial Tubes.
Catarrh of the Lungs.
Catarrh of the Stomach.
Catarrh of the Liver.
Catarrh of the Kidneys.
Catarrh of the Rectum.
Catarrh of the Bladder.
Catarrh of the large Bowels.
Catarrh of the Generative Organs.
Catarrh of the small Intestines, etc.

All Druggists Sell Pe-ru-na.

Any one wishing special advice can have it free, by writing to DR. S. B. HARTMAN, Columbus, Ohio.



RANGE, STOVE OR FURNACE

It's Made so well—Works so well—Lasts so well.

You can't afford to buy a poor article when a good one costs about the same. If your dealer does not have the CLARION, write to us. Established 1899. **WOOD & BISHOP CO., BANCOR, INCORPORATED 1894.**



WANT THEM PURE!

Do people when they buy drugs. We can guarantee the pureness of our drugs. In addition we can say that we have the leading proprietary medicines, fancy goods, cigars and everything found in a well regulated drug store. You are assured of good treatment and the best goods for the least money.

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

W. C. POOLER, Pharmacist.

ROCKLAND, - - MAINE

Board of Health

The Rockland Board of Health will be in session each Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock at the office of Dr. F. B. Adams, 400 Main street, Second floor. No complaints will be considered unless made in writing.

F. B. ADAMS, M. D., CHAS. D. JONES, CHAS. S. CROCKETT.

Ordway's Plasters strengthen the Back.

\$5.00
Popular
New York
Excursion
via the
Fitchburg Railroad
Hudson River
and
Fall River Lines
October 6th.

S. W. JONES, IRON -&- FOUNDRY.

Light Iron Castings a Specialty.

DEALER IN Hussey Flows, Cultivators and Harrows, Osborne Mowing Machines, Rakes and Tedders

A general line of repairs and fixtures for the above SOUTH UNION, ME.